CADBURY
MEANS
QUALITY

BLACK OUT
LONDON
7.43 p.m.—6.31 a.m.
PLYMOUTH
7.58 p.m.—6.47 a.m.
BIRMINGHAM
7.50 p.m.—6.38 a.m.
(Supplied by Automobile Association)

The People

LATE
LONDON
EDITION

No. 3203 —— 62nd Year
SUNDAY, MARCH 21, 1943

OVER 3,000,000 CERTIFIED SALE

[Registered at the G.P.O. as a Newspaper]

2D.

FULL OF VITALITY
NERVES IN PERFECT CONDITION
"Before taking 'Irvona' I was all nerves and felt a wreck. Thanks to 'Irvona' I am now full of vitality, and my nerves are in perfect condition. My eyes sparkle with health." (Signed) M.C.
This is not an isolated instance, for thousands know IRVONA to be a grand tonic for body and nerves. Start taking IRVONA now! What IRVONA did for M.C., it can do for you. IRVONA, in tablet form, is recommended to men and women. From all chemists at 1/5 & 3/4½; or direct on receipt of price from IRVONA (Dept. 11), 1, Gresse Street London W 1
IRVONA

Germans, Despite Huge Losses, Strengthen Their All-Out Bid For A Donetz Break-Through

RED ARMY RESERVES MOVING INTO BATTLE

FROM HAROLD KING, REUTER'S SPECIAL CORRESPONDENT

Moscow, Saturday.

RECKLESSLY ignoring their huge losses, Hitler's Generals are today throwing in ever-growing forces in a desperate bid to break through on the Upper Donetz. Fresh panzer groups and strong Luftwaffe formations are being hurled at the Soviet defenders on one narrow sector south-east of Kharkov.

Red Army reserves, too, are approaching the great battle which hourly becomes more ferocious.

All along the middle course of the Upper Donetz the struggle rages unabated for the fifth day in succession.

Front-line despatches suggest that the Red Army is now waiting for the already softening ice in the Donetz to break up. That would ease the German pressure for a short time at least.

The Germans are concentrating now on two unnamed sectors. In one of them in the past 24 hours they have forced the Russians back to new lines, capturing two townships.

Panzer group after Panzer group is striking forward at the Russian positions as the Luftwaffe pound the defenders from above.

A great battle is swaying backwards and forwards today for an important town which so far must remain nameless. Fierce tank and artillery duels are being waged in the streets, some of which have changed hands several times in the past few hours.

The battle has spread beyond the streets to broken ground on the outskirts of the town, where the struggle continues in the gorges.

It is here that the Germans are making their all-out bid to crack the Red Army's defences.

DOUBLE THRUST

On another sector the Germans have returned to the assault after taking a few days' breathing space. In the past few hours they have attacked with two strong tank columns—one consisting of 70 armoured monsters and the other about 30.

This double thrust is being made near two important towns, and a "Red Star" war correspondent reports that every hour the battle here is growing fiercer.

German losses in this sector in the past 24 hours are described as "very high." Disregarding them, the German command is rushing more troops and armour into the fight.

The Germans are trying to encircle the strong points of the Red Army defence system. So far they have failed to take a single one.

At another point, a German infantry regiment, backed by 25 tanks, pressed the Russians back. The Red Army commanders gave the order to regroup and then charge.

Enemy tanks and infantrymen went right back to their starting point. Five hundred Germans were wiped out and five of the tanks were left—smoking wrecks—on the battlefield.

(Continued in Back Page)

Premier Broadcasts Tonight

THE Prime Minister, it was officially announced early today, will broadcast to the nation at 9 o'clock tonight.

Mr. Churchill is likely to speak for nearly an hour. An hour and a quarter has been allowed for his speech and the News, which follows.

It is expected that Mr. Churchill will not only sum up recent achievements of Britain and her Allies, but will also give some general indication of the likely course of war events in the future.

He may also have something to say about immediate difficulties ahead, and the necessity for more sacrifices at home so that the maximum effort can be concentrated upon the enemy.

BERLIN CLAIMS 3 MORE TOWNS

GERMAN Radio, official communiqué and news agency yesterday boasted of new successes in the Donetz battle. Claims were:

(1) Chuguyev, the "Little Stalingrad," 20 miles south-east of Kharkov, and its railway yards are in German hands.

(2) Sevsk, 80 miles north-west of Kursk, and Tamorovka, 10 miles north-west of Bielgorod, have been taken by storm.

(3) The Upper Donetz has been crossed at several points.

None of these claims is confirmed by Moscow, but Russian dispatches from the front said that fierce fighting was going on in an unnamed town on the Kharkov front, where Marshal von Manstein was hurling the full weight of his forces.

BALANCE OF POWER

The capture of Chuguyev and Sevsk indicates—if it is true—that the German counter-offensive in the south shows no signs of weakening, writes Reuter's military correspondent.

Sevsk holds a strategic position about an equal distance from Bryansk, Orel and Kursk, and is an important road junction.

With Bryansk and Orel still in their hands, the Germans may be making desperate efforts to recapture their former Orel-Kursk-Kharkov line.

"German Retreat Ended"

The claim that the German retreat on the central front has now stopped was made by a military spokesman on the German Radio last night, quoted by Reuter.

Questioned about the situation in the direction of Vyazma, he stated: "The German disengagement movements have now come to an end."

LAST NIGHT'S COMMUNIQUE

LAST night's Moscow communiqué, after saying that yesterday the enemy was engaged in the same directions as before, stated that on the Central front Soviet troops, continuing their offensive, had recaptured a number of inhabited localities.

One unit took by storm a base point of the enemy's defence.

The communiqué spoke of fierce defensive battles in the Chuguyev area. One Soviet formation, in repulsing enemy attacks, destroyed 16 tanks, 12 armoured cars, and 60 motor vehicles.

On Friday, the communiqué revealed, Soviet planes destroyed or damaged about a score of German tanks, more than 115 lorries with troops and supplies, silenced 16 artillery batteries, blew up five ammunition dumps and demolished two military trains.

Lake Ilmen Battles

RING CLOSING ON NAZI FORCES

A GROUP of German forces south of Lake Ilmen is in danger of being encircled, said Moscow Radio last night, quoted by Reuter.

The radio said:—

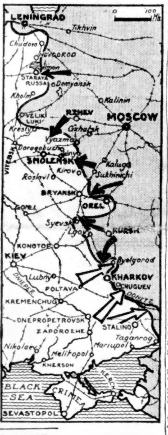
"South of Lake Ilmen violent fighting continues. Forests and bogs, river valleys and heights, dozens of inhabited localities—all these have been turned by the Germans into strongly fortified positions.

"All this ancient Russian historic territory has become the stage of a bloody contest. Premature thaw has been playing havoc with means of communications. The ice on rivers no longer holds the weight of guns.

"The enemy keeps every ford under gunfire. In spite of all these difficulties our units forced the river at two points and created a threat of complete annihilation to the defending German grouping.

"Some German companies have been reduced to as few as 16 men each. One battalion numbering 1,200 lost 800 men in killed and wounded in two weeks' fighting.

"It has been established beyond doubt that the Germans are replenishing their mauled units from formations stationed in Western Europe. Four hundred and twenty men recently arrived from Western Europe to join one German regiment.



Italian Betrayed Secret To Britain

An Italian has betrayed one of Germany's most important U-boat secrets to the British, says the secret German radio station Gustave Siegfried Eins.—B.U.P.

Smolensk Faces An 'Armoured Avalanche'

From BERNARD VALERY, Reuter's Special Correspondent
Stockholm, Saturday.

THE next 48 hours are expected to be decisive in the great battle now raging for the middle Donetz.

Marshal von Manstein is throwing in some of the best fighting formations Germany possesses—the Adolf Hitler Leibstandardte and Gross Deutschland regiments—in an effort to break through.

On the central front, German-controlled news agencies report that a Soviet "armoured avalanche" is rolling towards Smolensk.

Tank battles between Vyazma and Smolensk are said to be as fierce as any yet fought on this front. The Russians are reported to be attacking with an overwhelming superiority in numbers.

Judging by precedents, it is safe to assume that these Berlin-inspired reports herald further German withdrawals on the Smolensk front.

While the main weight of the Russian offensive is still centred east and north of Durovo, increased pressure was today reported by Swedish correspondents along the Moscow-Roslavl highway.

This highway, running south of the main Moscow-Smolensk highway, is referred to for the first time by German spokesmen today.

This may mean that the left arm of the Soviet pincers against Smolensk is now approaching Elnya, 55 miles to the south-east.

Kharkov Cost Huns 70,000 Men

THE Germans lost 70,000 men before they recaptured Kharkov, according to estimates in Turkish military circles in Ankara.

They brought 12 divisions from France to help in the counter-offensive which, these circles state, has delayed the German offensive planned for the spring.—B.U.P.

MALTA HITS OUT

MALTA, once the butt of Axis air attacks, is now hitting back hard. An official communiqué, issued there yesterday (quoted by Reuter), said:—

Our fighter intruders were over Southern Italy and Northern Sicily last night.

Widespread attacks were made on rail communications. Fourteen trains were attacked. Fires were caused among goods wagons.

1,000 At Cardinal's Funeral

Monsignor Spellman, Archbishop of New York, is expected to be at the funeral of Archbishop Hinsley at Westminster Cathedral on Tuesday.

An attendance of 1,000 bishops, priests and nuns is anticipated.

The sermon, or panegyric, will be preached by the Archbishop of Liverpool, Dr. Richard Downey. The ceremony, which will probably take two hours, is to be recorded by the B.B.C., and will later be broadcast to all parts of the world.

Cardinal Hinsley will be buried in the chapel dedicated to St. Joseph, next to that of St. George, where the remains of John Southworth, the Westminster martyr priest, are interred.

MR. CHURCHILL'S LETTER

Mr. Churchill, in a letter to the Provost of the Chapter of Westminster Cathedral, says:

"I desire to assure you, and through you the Roman Catholic community of this country, of my deep sympathy with them in the loss of a leader of character and courage, a great patriot and a true lover of justice and freedom."

RAF ABOUT?

Paris and Brest radio stations went off the air last evening.

Giraud To Meet de Gaulle This Week

Algiers, Saturday.

THE talks between General Giraud and General de Gaulle, which, it is hoped in high quarters, will lead to the complete unity of all Frenchmen, are expected to take place in the coming week.

General Catroux will probably arrive here in the next two days and he will be followed shortly after by General de Gaulle.—Exchange.

French Guiana has rallied to General de Gaulle, says a cable just received by the French National Committee in London from Cayenne.

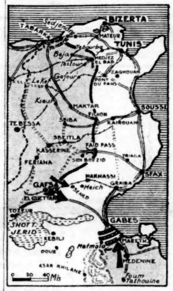
The cable adds that General Giraud has been informed telegraphically.

Possibly it was this "notification" to General Giraud which led to an Algiers report that French Guiana had joined him.—Reuter.

VICHY ENVOY TO JOIN GIRAUD

M. HUBERT GUERIN, who has given up his post as Vichy French Minister to Finland, has arrived in Stockholm, Algiers Radio said last night.

He has sent a telegram of allegience to General Giraud.—Reuter.



AXIS TROOPS FALL BACK IN FEAR OF FLANK ATTACK ON THE MARETH LINE

Rommel 'Jumpy' As Battle Nears

BY OUR MILITARY CORRESPONDENT

IN almost hourly expectation of the opening of the great Allied offensive in Tunisia, Rommel was yesterday back to his main battle positions both in the Mareth Line and along the central front which guards his flank.

Ever since Montgomery's big gun barrage early in the week Rommel has been on the jump. And Axis reports indicate that he is still guessing where the blow will fall.

For the moment a continuance of the torrential rain has given him a respite. Nearly all transport was yesterday bogged down and aircraft grounded.

Yet Rommel dare not take chances. Consequently, when the Americans and French advanced from Gafsa to El Guettar they found that the enemy had gone.

Another American patrol taking a quick "in-and-out" look at Sened station, 50 miles from the coast, also found no trace of the Axis.

Rommel could not wait to be forced out of these positions. He had to get his forces established in their main defences further back as quickly as possible.

General Giraud, who saw the Americans enter Gafsa, said on his return to Algiers, "The enemy ran back quicker than they came. We are witnessing the beginning of an offensive which will end in Berlin."

This reference to the start of the offensive, combined with the fact that both General Eisenhower and General Alexander went with him to Gafsa, can only heighten Rommel's uncertainty.

ROMMEL DOESN'T KNOW

Is it here on the Axis flank that the Allies will land their main punch? Or will Montgomery make a frontal attack on the Mareth, or will he try to skirt round it to the west? Rommel still does not know the answer to those questions.

"Berlin military circles believe," said Paris Radio, "that a two-pronged Allied offensive on the Mareth Line is imminent—one a frontal attack and the other of the southern flank of Rommel's forces."

The German-controlled Vichy Radio, on the other hand, commented that "the regrouping of General Montgomery's and General Eisenhower's forces, particularly in the area to the south of Gafsa, has been observed by Axis reconnaissance units."

While Rommel is thus kept apprehensive, the Eighth Army are steadily taking vantage points here and there. At one point east of the Mareth Line, says Algiers Radio, they gained some ground by a bayonet attack.

Meanwhile the Allied air forces stand ready and in greater strength than ever before.

"The air jaws of the Allied pincers are closing more tightly," said an RAF statement from Allied H.Q. yesterday.

"There is now one powerful air force around Rommel on the south and the west, strafing his lines of communication, with the sea at his back."

"Like A Clock"

BRITAIN IS MAKING AN A.A. WONDER FUSE

"WE are mass-producing a mechanical fuse for A.A. shells which is twice as accurate as the old type and enables shells to burst accurately at heights half as great again as at the beginning of the war," said Mr. Duncan Sandys, Parliamantary Secretary, Ministry of Supply, at Norwood yesterday.

"They possess the precision of a finely made clock and are being turned out in millions almost entirely by women."

Mr. Sandys said that on an average our gunners are shooting down eight enemy planes for the same number of rounds needed to shoot down one in the autumn of 1940.

LANCASTER BOMBS N.W. GERMANY

At dawn yesterday a Lancaster on reconnaissance dropped bombs on a railway target at Leer in North-west Germany, the Air Ministry stated last night.

At dusk last evening Mosquitos attacked railway objectives at Louvain and other targets in Belgium.

None of our aircraft is missing.

Moscow Radio, quoted by Reuter, reported yesterday that 150 air raid wardens were killed in Berlin during the last RAF raid. In Essen, 217 have been killed.

"NOT ANOTHER DIEPPE INVASION"

EXPLOSIONS occurring near Dieppe are "not another British invasion," said the announcer over the German-controlled Dieppe Radio last night. "We are only blowing up a number of houses near the beach to have a clear field for our artillery."

"Perhaps the enemy thought last year that he had found a weak spot here in Dieppe," the announcer added. "Our batteries are now in a position to shoot all round and not only towards the coast."—Reuter.

"133 Survivors From British Transport"

A PORTUGUESE ship has landed 133 survivors of a British transport vessel torpedoed in the Atlantic at Lisbon, Paris Radio said last night.—B.U.P.

NO DAY RAIDERS

There were no daylight air raids on this country yesterday.

ROOSEVELT HAS ANOTHER COLD

Washington, Saturday.

A White House announcement today said that President Roosevelt has cancelled his week-end engagements owing to symptoms of a developing incipient head cold.

His engagements included a meeting with Mr. Anthony Eden, who is returning tomorrow from New York

Glamour, Yes, But A Man's Job

"GLAMOUR BOYS" of the First Army, as the men of the Royal Corps of Signals are known, are doing a grand job of work in Tunisia, cables Haig Nicholson, Reuter's Special Correspondent.

Before the war many of these boys liked nothing better than to bicycle through the peaceful English countryside. Now, without headlights, they dash at night along twisting roads, mountain passes and deserted plains.

They have all kinds of jobs, from carrying orders for an attack down to taking a nut or bolt to a damaged weapon or vehicle. They started off this story by teleprinter from a short distance behind the battle line on its journey to Fleet Street.

They have wireless, telegraph and telephone services constantly in use. They pass on to officers and men in the front line urgent distress and business messages from Britain, and handle their replies.

The Corps has a small section of skilled Post Office workers, but it is mostly composed to clerks, shopkeepers and other "amateurs" who learned the communication method of the Corps after joining the Army.

A typical example of the work done by the Signals is that of one section whose area covers 3,000 square miles. It maintains 2,549 miles of telephone wires. It put up 1,117 miles and took over the remainder from the French, who have been most helpful in maintaining military communications.

The patrols repair these lines by day and night, often in the face of enemy fire. They have surprisingly few casualties.

Nazis Lose 8 Planes

WEEK'S ATTACK ON CONVOY BEATEN

Washington, Saturday.

A U.S. merchantman carrying a valuable military cargo to an Allied nation shot down eight German planes and damaged 12 others during an attack by enemy submarines and enemy bombers in the North Atlantic, the Navy Department revealed today.

The Navy Department said this Liberty ship, named the William Moultrie, travelled in a convoy which was under almost uninterrupted attack from submarines and planes for a whole week, but was unharmed.

On one occasion enemy raiders came over in great force, but three bombers were shot down and six others damaged.

In a similar attack the next day three more planes were shot down and six more damaged. On two other occasions single planes were shot down.

One submarine was driven off and at another time a torpedo, racing towards the ship, was exploded by a direct hit from the Wiliam Moultrie before reaching its target.—Reuter.

[See German claims in Page Eight Columns One and Two.]

Meanwhile, the eighth report of the U.S. War Production Board, just issued here, reveals that America is now spending £63,350,000 daily on the war—a new high level.

Preliminary reports on the February production of munitions indicate an increase of about 8 per cent. on January output, following an 8 per cent. decline the previous month.

In February aircraft production was 10 per cent. higher than in January. Output of four-engined bombers rose by no less than 36 per cent. during the month.

More cargo ships were built during the first two months of this year than in the first six months of last year. Average construction time was 53 days in January compared with 55 days in December.

About three-fourths of U.S. production this year will be devoted to making weapons and ships, in contrast to half last year.

Hitler—Today Or Not Today?

WHETHER or not Hitler will speak today while "Heroes' Day" is being celebrated throughout Germany is still uncertain, says Reuter.

Latest announcements from Berlin about the celebrations do not mention him.

The German Radio yesterday stated that the occasion would be marked by the issue of three sets of special stamps illustrating the work of the three branches of the armed forces.

"For the first time war will be depicted on German stamps," said the announcer.

"The Army stamp will bear a picture of a tank and German troops charging over barbed wire, with wreckage and ruins in the background.

"The Luftwaffe stamp represents a Junkers plane flying over a field dropping paratroops, while that for the Navy shows a picture of a U-boat, from the turret of which German seamen are watching a torpedoed ship burning."—Reuter.

MORE PETROL ON WAY FOR ALLIES

President Medina yesterday promised the United Nations an increased supply of petroleum from Venezuela, which produces the high-octane type needed for warplanes.

There's nothing like a Guinness after a hard day's work

GUINNESS IS GOOD FOR YOU

G.E.1120.H

CHINA'S FLAG DAY
· TUESDAY, MARCH 23 ·
China's fight is our fight . . . give generously

ISSUED BY THE MINISTRY OF LABOUR & NATIONAL SERVICE

SPECIFIED CLASSES OF PERSONS (REGISTRATION) ORDER, 1943

ENGINEERS who must REGISTER

All male British subjects **BORN AFTER 31st JANUARY, 1898 and BEFORE 1st FEBRUARY, 1923** within any of the classes or descriptions specified in Part I below, not being persons specified in Part II MUST

NEXT WEEK

(*Monday, 22nd March, to Saturday, 27th March, both dates inclusive*) **REGISTER PARTICULARS ABOUT THEMSELVES AT AN EMPLOYMENT EXCHANGE.**

PART I

MEN REQUIRED TO REGISTER

1. Men who have completed with any employer a general apprenticeship under indentures or otherwise, in mechanical or electrical engineering, not being an apprenticeship confined to any one particular engineering craft.
2. Men who have completed with any employer an apprenticeship under indentures or otherwise confined to a particular engineering craft **AND** who are employed on any kind of mechanical or electrical engineering work and *either* (a) hold an executive position above the rank of foreman; *or* (b) are wholly or mainly engaged in one or more of the following activities: (i) draughtsmanship, (ii) rate fixing, (iii) time and motion study, (iv) planning, (v) progressing, (vi) research, (vii) design, (viii) testing, (ix) plant installation, (x) technical sales.
3. Men who have passed the graduate membership of the Institution of Mechanical Engineers or of the Institution of Electrical Engineers, or who hold a degree, diploma, or other academic qualification exempting them from one of these examinations, or are holders of the Higher National Certificate in mechanical or electrical engineering.
4. Men who hold a certificate of competency as an engineer issued by the Board of Trade, the Ministry of Shipping, or the Ministry of War Transport.

Men who registered under the Specified Classes of Persons (Registration) (No. 1.) Order 1940 are NOT *exempt on that account from registering.*

PART II

MEN NOT REQUIRED TO REGISTER

1. Serving members of the crew of a ship other than a fishing boat.
2. Men in receipt of pay from the Merchant Navy Reserve Pool.
3. Men temporarily released from the Merchant Navy Reserve Pool.
4. Men in receipt of pay from a Shipping company as members of the company's sea-going staff.

(For other exemptions see Notice displayed in the Local Offices of the Ministry of Labour and National Service, in Engineering Works, etc.)

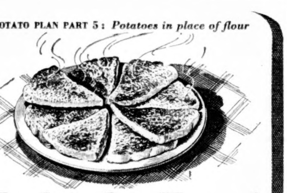
ALL MEN ATTENDING FOR REGISTRATION MUST BRING WITH THEM THEIR NATIONAL REGISTRATION IDENTITY CARDS AND NATIONAL SERVICE REGISTRATION CERTIFICATES.

Persons living more than six miles from an Employment Exchange or who cannot attend in person may register by obtaining the necessary form and returning it by post duly completed not later than Saturday, the 27th March, 1943.

PENALTIES: Failure to comply with the Order constitutes an offence under the Defence (General) Regulations, 1939, and is punishable by fine, or imprisonment, or both.

B2

POTATO PLAN PART 5: *Potatoes in place of flour*



Fadge for Four!

Give the family plenty of these potato cakes — They'll love them!

It's an old Irish custom — making *Fadge*. Why don't we do it oftener here? These potato cakes are *delicious*, and ridiculously easy to make! Try them for breakfast or tea.

FADGE

Mash 2 lbs. of boiled potatoes while still hot. Allow to become quite cold. Add salt and work in enough flour to make a pliable dough. Knead and roll out about ¼ inch thick. Cut into wedge-shaped pieces and cook on a greased hot plate or frying-pan, on both sides, till brown.

The 4 other parts of the Plan:

1 Serve potatoes for breakfast three days a week.
2 Make your main dish a potato dish one day a week.
3 Have more potatoes instead of second helpings of other food.
4 Serve potatoes in other ways than "plain boiled."

Bread costs ships . . .
Eat home-grown potatoes instead

ISSUED BY THE MINISTRY OF FOOD, LONDON, W.1.
P.32

WARTIME GARDENING No. 22

Sowing Time is here

If you've broken down rough ground till it is fine and level, and raked in "National Growmore Fertilizer," take a last look at your cropping scheme. If you've allowed less than one-third of your space for growing winter greens, send at once for "Dig for Victory" Leaflet No. 1, which shows you how to correct this serious mistake. You *must* make sure of enough winter greens for next season.

ONIONS

Choose a fine day with soil dried by sun and wind. Tramp soil really firm with both feet. Rake surface fine. Remove stones. Make drills 1 inch deep and 1 foot apart with pointed stick or label—use garden line to keep straight. Sow seed thinly—¼ oz. sows 25 feet. Cover seed by scuffing soil with feet or by light raking.

SEED BED

For first sowing of winter greens mark off patch about 6 feet by 4 feet. Break down lumps. Tread firmly: don't stamp. Lightly rake top 2 inches. Make drills 6 inches apart and ½ inch deep with pointed stick, and sow one row each Brussels Sprouts and Leeks NOW. Sow thinly. Cover seed with soil. Rake surface gently.

POST THIS COUPON FOR FREE LEAFLETS

To Ministry of Agriculture, Hotel Lindum, St. Anne's-on-Sea, Lancs. Please send Dig for Victory Leaflet No. 19.

NAME ________

ADDRESS ________

E3

NONE SO MAD AS —DOENITZ!

Britain Put Him In A Lunatic Asylum

By WARREN ARMSTRONG

(Late Engineer Officer, Merchant Navy)

ON behalf of hundreds of thousands of sailors of Great Britain who served and died, and of those who are still serving, the writer of this article sends to Karl Doenitz, Hitler's new U-boat boss, this message to remind him of some incidents little known outside Berlin. Doenitz is seen in the photograph exhorting his men to "Kill, kill, kill," and to "leave no survivors."

COUNT the days carefully, Doenitz. Count every minute, for as each hour passes Time is spelling out your Doom. Every moment is a step nearer the end....Nowadays you clench those long, bony fingers, muster a scowl on that heavy-jowled face, work up into a fine old frenzy and scream at your U-boat crews: "Kill, kill, kill! LEAVE NO SURVIVORS, for survivors talk!" And then, when you reckon you've told them something vital, you send them away on their murder-hunting.

Well...,here are a few reminders of the past—and some things, vital things they are, which *you* ought to be told.

I'm the Voice of the British Seaman. I speak to you for more than 2,000,000 living sailormen. I speak, also, Karl Doenitz, for more than a quarter-of-a-million dead men o' the sea....

Twenty-five years ago you were certified insane. Before the boys of the Royal and Merchant Navies have done with you and your ocean-going cut-throats, you'll be just *plain mad*. That is, if you are still alive.

A generation ago, to save your skin, you shammed madness, didn't you? You reckoned you fooled us when we sent you away to an asylum in Lancashire.

Fooled us, eh? Well—maybe you did, twenty-five years ago, but—even if successive British Governments since 1918 looked like easy pickings for you and your Nazi fellow-madmen—you never completely fooled the British seaman.

You don't remember much about your home-town, Mecklenburg, on the shores of the Baltic, do you, Doenitz? You were born there, in the year 1892. You came of a family of shipowners, and you were an unprepossessing youth, if you think back—and if you care to be honest, which is something you'll never be, anyway.

And when you reached the age of 21 you joined your first ship as an ensign. It was the light cruiser Breslau, wasn't it, and you were posted to the Mediterranean area for a while?

SCUTTLED SHIP AND SURRENDERED

THEN, when your Kaiser loosed his hordes on Europe, your ship and the Goeben escaped to Constantinople, and were turned over to Turkey.

You put in a spell with the German seaplane section, didn't you, and saw a bit—a mighty small bit, it was!—of action in the Black Sea.

For some unknown reason you were made oberleutnant, and they sent you as second in command of the U25, and later gave you the UB68.

Do you remember October, 1918, Doenitz? In case you've forgotten, do you recall how you thought you'd found a sitting-bird, and attacked that Malta-bound convoy? And do you recall how a British sloop engaged you, depth-charged you to the surface.... and, then, how you scuttled your ship and surrendered.

Have you forgotten H.M.S. Sapphire? Surely not! They built you a wooden cabin on the main deck, didn't they, and then steamed with you and your crew into Gibraltar.

And when the Armistice was announced—when somebody hoisted the German navy flag upside-down, with the White Ensign aloft—do you remember how you rushed out of your little wooden hut, brandishing a razor, threatening to cut the throat of the first British seaman who came near?

That was the very start of your shamming game, wasn't it, Doenitz? You raved and you cursed and you swore horrible vengeance against us, didn't you? And they took you on to Portsmouth, and put you ashore under an armed guard, and some eminent brain specialists examined you at Donnington Hall, certified you insane, and had you removed to that Lancashire lunatic asylum.

It doesn't seem long ago, does it, Doenitz?

Later, we repatriated you to Germany. You were among the first to go, a long time before Adolf appeared on the scene. Mark that, Doenitz, and mark it well!

Because, if you care to recall it, one of the first decrees Hitler signed when he seized power was for the death of all mad Germans....so, in a way, you've only *us* to thank for being alive today!

If we'd kept you in the bug-house a few years longer, you'd have got back to Germany just about in time to come within the reach of the Nazi lethal chamber, wouldn't you?

But—we didn't want to keep your type in Britain, Doenitz, so we sent you back, and that's why you now occupy the position of the local boy that made good.

This January, you managed to get your old chief, Raeder, and his naval staff out, and yourself and your pals in. You sneered to yourself when they hauled down his flag at Kiel. And you congratulated yourself when they hoisted yours in its place.

Then you got Hitler to stage a miniature purge of all your old chief's admirals, and you had your own peculiar brand of murderers put in their places.

After that, you reckoned everything was going to be very simple, didn't you? But that, Doenitz, was where you were precisely wrong!

Lately, you've got into the habit of visiting every U-boat base and, just before the underseas pirates set out to commit their foul murder, you address them, don't you? You tell them what a bunch of softies we are, in this tight little Island-home of ours, and how you fooled us 'way back twenty-five years ago.

You clench those long fingers, and you shriek at them: "Show no mercy! Mercy means weakness. Kill, kill, kill!"

Why do you do it, Doenitz? Because you can't help doing it. Because you can't ever forget *you* funked a fight in the Mediterranean. You can't ever forget how, in 1918, the U-boat crews mutinied and lost the war for your Kaiser. Listen....

You reckon you've got about 500 U-boats, don't you? But—the British sailorman has a long memory, Doenitz. He remembers, for instance, that one-third of the total damage done to British, Allied and neutral shipping in the first world war was the work of only twenty-five highly skilled, long-trained professional U-boat commanders, and your Nazi navy, Doenitz, now lacks skilled technicians.

You may have 500 U-boats—though it's doubtful—but you haven't so many highly trained crews to take them on their murder voyages, have you? We've accounted for most of them, Doenitz—murderers like Prien and Schepke and those others you remember only too well.

It's personnel, not machines, that count in the long run in the submarine war, isn't it? You don't need telling, anyway. But it's best to rub it in, because the more it's rubbed the colder it makes your thin blood flow!

And there are a few things about *us* you ought to know....

Recently, in London, the Institute of Underwriters announced a revision in the schedule of cargo war risk insurance rates, which was probably the most extensive and most substantial in the long history of sea war risk insurance.

Those revisions, Doenitz, were all downward. Because they were downward they reflected the recent Allied improvements in the battle of the High Seas.

Coming from a shipping family, you'll maybe know what that means. It means that it's a lot cheaper these days to insure an Allied ship on voyage between the Americas via the Panama and the Pacific and India, or from Ceylon to the Persian Gulf, or from any British port or any American port to Australia and New Zealand, or from African ports to Alexandria, or from Alexandria to Malta.

You see, Doenitz, we've got your number in this fourth year of war, and so we've decided to cut down the charges for insurance of ships and cargoes. All of which means, of course, that we're sinking more of your U-boats, or chasing them to areas where they can do the least possible harm before we destroy them!

Talking about sinkings, Doenitz, maybe you heiled yourself mad from morning to night one day at the beginning of this month, when you read the British Admiralty announcement that, since September 3, 1939, the Royal Navy has lost 416 vessels, ranging from battleships down to cutters.

You already knew, of course, from British official figures, that up to June, 1941, the Merchant Navy had lost more than 7,000,000 tons of shipping and 16,000 officers and men.

MORE DEADLY THAN CORVETTES

BUT you don't know what our losses have been since June, 1941, do you? You'd give your Iron Cross to get those figures, wouldn't you? But they're not for you. Your U-boat commanders supply you with fantastic figures—and you'll have to make do with those!

That's why we don't publish our losses nowadays—it keeps you right on the jump, doesn't it?

You didn't know we could muster that armada we sent to North Africa, did you, because your U-boat commanders had claimed to have sunk nearly all our merchant ships!

And we don't aim to tell you how many, where, how or when, of your U-boats and the Italian and Japanese U-boats we've sunk in the last six months. It's a formidable total.

You may have a vague idea what it is, but you're never quite certain, are you? It makes you a bit jittery, this sense of continual doubt, doesn't it?

It makes you remember that, to date, Britain has accounted for more than 5,000,000 tons of German and Italian shipping, and badly damaged 3,000,000 tons more, which isn't a comforting reflection for a fellow in your job, is it?

The Germans have got into the habit these days of asking awkward questions—and you now find you can't supply them with the answers they demand!

But you stopped your sieg-heiling when you discovered with a shock that since September 3, 1939, in spite of all your U-boats could do, and in spite of all the Luftwaffe *hoped* to do to British shipyards, the people of this island nation had put to sea more than 900 new warships!

And that says nothing of the millions of tons extra merchant shipping those same British workers have sent to sea.

In Canada, maybe you'll know, they're launching corvettes by the score....and now there come the escort ships that out-corvette the best corvette yet known.

They call them frigates, Doenitz. Frigates....a lovely old word we've used for years. We adapted it from the French, who first originated those ships, Doenitz, years and years ago.

They're bigger. They're faster. They're far more deadly than the corvettes.

PLANS HAVE MISCARRIED

BUT we're not in *want* of these new frigates, Doenitz. We're rolling them off the slipways as fast as we can build them, and they're going to be your biggest, maddest headache yet!

They'll help write your Doom, Doenitz....

Over here, in shipping circles, we've lately heard something of your Nazi "plans for the future." You've let it be made known that it must be "quite plain that in the post-war Europe the Nazi Party has planned, there will be no space for the shipping of conquered nations, whose business will be to serve Germany in subordinate capacity, so that the prospects for German shipping will be very bright in the estimation of the Fuehrer, and we shall therefore require a large number of seamen to take our new ships, and those we shall capture, to sea."

Assuming a Nazi victory, Doenitz, you reckon on "eliminating practically all competition——" you're delightfully vague about the position of your Italian and Japanese allies, aren't you? "——and the Fuehrer promises post-war German seamen a very easy time," and you, personally, only "insist that they must be up to the very high Nazi standard of seamanship."

Tell us, Doenitz, could anything be so utterly low!

You and your type don't know the meaning of the word *seaman*? If you did, you'd have won the last war and there then wouldn't have been any need for this war, would there? *We breed seamen.* That's a thing Germany has never done, and will never do.

Come rain, shine, wind, calm, hail, snow or blow, British sailormen mean to finish with you and your kind this time.

And when they've whipped your alleged seamen, they'll leave the job of finding you and your Nazi pals to the boys in khaki.

If, like the rat you are, you skin out of the sinking ship, the RAF will seek you, find you, destroy you. So, maybe, you've taken the precaution to look around to see where there's a likely funk-hole? It's doubtful whether you'll find one, *not even in a lunatic asylum this time.* Why? Because the British sailorman doesn't aim at letting Germany have a third innings! See?

As Hannen Swaffer Sees It

WINSTON CHURCHILL'S VOICE, ON THE AIR TONIGHT, WILL BE WELCOME IN THE EARS OF MILLIONS. THEY WILL REJOICE IN HIS RETURN TO HEALTH. THEY WILL DELIGHT IN HIS REASSURANCE OF VICTORY. BUT, I FEAR, HE WILL LEAVE UNSAID MUCH THAT THEY WANT TO HEAR.

The Premier will deal, no doubt, with the war situation on all the fronts. There awaits him a broad canvas on which he, more than almost any living man, can paint word-pictures with a vividness in which his imagery delights.

In his mind's eye, as he speaks, will be the unexpected, if temporary, reverse to the Russian arms. A month ago, it looked as though vast German forces were irretrievably trapped and that annihilation was their inevitable fate.

* * *

HITLER'S "intuitions" had made more mistakes than had been made in any campaign in history. His vanity had caused the loss of countless thousands. His prestige was so low that he could not be trusted on the air.

Today, Whitehall believes, his generals are back in high command. The leadership is now intelligent. Hitler, it seems obvious, has been forced to concede the reins to the tough, hard Prussian strategists of the type that have won so many campaigns from the time of Frederick the Great.

They have under them anything between 500,000 and 1,000,000 new troops, some of them moved from France and the occupied countries. They have at their disposal vast ammunitions made by slave labour.

Their sudden attack has thrown back the Russians at a most important junction. Still facing them, however, is the wall of the will of Stalin and the millions who follow him.

* * *

"THE Nazis have won Kharkov," writes Ilya Ehrenburg. "But he has not won his battle. The battle still goes on, a great battle.

"We know we shall be victorious. It is not easy to give up Kharkov. To guard the towns and villages which have scarce awakened after long slavery, to defend them, is the first task of our army. We must not allow one home, one woman, one child to perish.

"The second task is to exact retribution for Kharkov, to exact retribution on all fronts for every Russian tear.

"We have one good answer: Death to the Germans! It is a war for our lives. Whatever bitterness we have to experience, we must conquer, and shall conquer."

SECOND FRONT

THAT is the purpose of the entire Russian people. They fight, and work, with a unity of strength that is a model to all the Allies. Their inspiration should inflame us all.

Will Winston mention the Second Front?

Demands for it rouse great meetings in Britain. They echo the cries of the Russian people for every possible help.

Not long since it looked a certainty within a few weeks. Then the muddle of North Africa, the rawness of troops sent there, the insane quarrelling of the French behind the lines, and the access of strength sent to the Germans caused a delay that still continues.

Washington was playing politics. Whitehall, indebted beyond degree for Lease-Lend aid, had to show great tact. It was the most difficult situation the Foreign Office has faced since the war began. Our diplomatists may be worn-out professors; but America's are amateurs.

Now there is at last ground for hoping Giraud and de Gaulle will forget their rivalries and remember that, without the help of Britain and America, their countrymen would be doomed to perpetual slavery. Who else but they care which is the more important and which one leads?

THE PERIL REMAINS

EVERY day wasted in North Africa delays our Invasion. Every hour lost means untold agonies to whole nations under the Heel.

Stalin, when he sees "Desert Victory," will remember that it was only a few German divisions that we have beaten—and that, even now, Rommel is at large. Roosevelt, when he saw his copy, must have remembered the many months before that victory was possible and wondered how long a similar triumph in Algeria would be filmed.

Then Winston will probably deal with two other aspects of the war—the bombing of German towns and the U-boat peril, which remains as dangerous as ever. Weather has prevented the unbroken continuance of our raids on Hitler's factories; but, even as it is, the result of the devastating assaults on Essen and the other arms-plants will be seen before long. They might, in the end, prove decisive.

Certain it is that the U-boats now threatening us are more numerous than ever. Equally certain is it that we have failed to use much of the inventive genius at our disposal and that, because of the post-war plans of vested interests, we have been building slow merchant ships instead of fast ones needed to speed up our convoys.

* * *

WE would welcome from Winston tonight what none of us expects—a specific pledge of at least a part of that New World we were once promised. There would spread across the land, in a flash, if we heard it, a new vigour and an intensified confidence.

Yet, what about the Beveridge Plan? What about the Tory plot to kill even such a modest scheme as the Catering Bill? What about the threats openly made by the landlords about town and country planning?

Two wars face us, not one. The first is that which Hitler forced upon the world. The other is one that began long before Hitler was born; it is the war against Hunger, Poverty, Unemployment, Squalor and Disease. That is by far the more difficult of the two; for, while we are a people united against the Nazi beasts, we are being divided in the fight for Betterment by the cunning of those who believe in exploitation and monopoly.

HOPE OF THE FUTURE

MY last week's postbag, heavy because of my exposure of anti-Semitism—that foul disease spread by our enemies—contained, to my dismay, proofs of the most profound prejudice and of ignorance so deep that it disheartened.

It contained nonsense about "Jews and Catholics"; it mixed up the Jews and the Freemasons; it even consisted of attacks on "our Scottish masters." Texts from the Bible, which can be made to prove anything, came with proofs of a nationalism so narrow that, did I not possess a profound faith in human nature as a whole, I would despair of the future and all that it holds.

* * *

WHO is it starts all these slanders on races and peoples? True, all are different; but each has something to contribute to the pool of common knowledge.

Do you really believe that every Scotsman is stingy or the Welsh all cunning? Yet these ideas are sedulously spread.

Anthony Eden, in his all-important talks in Washington, is back to "Collective Security," once killed by Simon and Hoare! It is—yes, again!—the one hope of the future.

But how can you have Collective Security, or, indeed, collective anything, if you encourage racial hate?

Those of you who do are throwing away a world! You are destroying every chance of social redemption. You are betraying the unborn.

How the Vested Interest must be laughing!

LIFE'S BIG PROBLEMS

WAR-TIME AS TEACHER

By the People's Friend

I SUPPOSE most of us, looking back on the past three and a half years of war, have the same feeling of having been robbed of that much time.

For this war has played strange tricks with the calendar. Weeks and months slip away like sand through an hour-glass, swiftly and emptily, leaving us nothing except the changing fortunes of the conflict by which to remember them.

And while the fighting lasts, time is likely to continue to spin as crazily away. Not until life returns to normal will the racing days slow down and allow us to savour and enjoy their passing.

* *

BUT even if the war has cut a thickish slice from all our lives, that time has not been wasted. When it is over, those of us who remain will be better citizens than we were.

We shall have learned much that the easy, untroubled days of peace never would have brought home to us. We shall have learned to be better neighbours, better friends, less self-centred and quicker to lend a helping hand than before.

* *

FOR a people cannot face the dangers that we have faced together, and share the same hardships, without drawing closer one to the other. We saw the beginnings of it in the days of London's blitz baptism. Since then it has multiplied in many ways and on many fronts.

And so these fleeting years will not be wasted. We shall emerge from their testing flames not only with the Torch of Victory held high, but with a grand new world before us.

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The job Britain's women freely chose to do.

The job German women were told to do, but....

A Lesson In Self-Sacrifice For Goebbels' Feminine Dupes

The Wonder of Britain's Women

By Piers England

I AM amused. The German propaganda machine, tying itself in fantastic knots of falsehood, has bitten its own tail like the wrestler in the cartoon. For about ten years the Nazis built up a truly German concept of perfect womanhood; of a sort of combination of cow and charwoman—a baby factory, the function of which was, solely, to minister to the delight of her warrior lord and master, and present the Fuehrer with as many reproductions of him as was humanly possible.

A woman's place was in the home, said Goebbels. What Goebbels said was gospel in Germany.

The Germans really must be an exceedingly stupid people. They swallow everything. They swallowed the doctrine of the new German woman as readily as they swallowed the various other gospels, philosophies and theories of their vast organisation of rats and darkness.

But now, it seems, since the shambles of Russia and of Africa, Germany is running short of man-power. Germany has had to send its women out to do war work—war work other than giving birth to warriors and being nice to their husbands.

The trouble is, however, that it is now necessary to negate, as it were, the build-up of the last ten years. Women have to be told now in Germany, that their place isn't in the home; their place is in the factory.

It is very hard to undo the work of so vast and formidable a propaganda machine as that with which the little club-footed doctor drugs Nazidom into blind acceptance of Hitler as a demi-god and saviour of humanity.

Veiled Threats

And it has therefore been necessary for the Nazi bosses to yap and snap rather querulously at the bewildered daughters of the Reich. Ley shrieks:

"It is certainly hard that we are forced to appeal to women and girls. When a woman feels that she will lose her beauty and please her man no longer if she works, she is mistaken. Anyhow, it is vain to talk about it, since it has got to be done. Since all able-bodied men carry rifles so that the last battalions will belong to us Germans, come what may, women must replace them. No excuses will be tolerated."

It sounds odd to us in Britain, this doggish barking. It is strange that women, after four years of war, should need to be bullied and threatened so that they may give of their best in a national war effort.

Good. Let the Nazi labour chiefs push them about a little. It all adds up to a deeper disillusion, and a greater loss of faith in the madman who said that he could not fail, and who set himself above the gods!

The Nazis cannot do anything without savage howls of joy, or screams of triumph, concerted howls and fanfares of trumpets.

We have our faults, God knows. But I think that we could show the women of Nazi Germany a thing or two about the technique of self-sacrifice in the best interests of a country.

I was speaking, some days ago, to a woman who was in something of a flutter. She is an extremely handsome girl with red hair, and that very white skin which goes so well with it. She is something of a beauty.

Before the war she had a ridiculous kind of job. She was a mannequin, and did a certain amount of modelling for photographers.

She has the kind of hands that women are supposed to envy—white, well-kept, slender, and extremely decorative.

The first time I saw her, four years ago, I couldn't take my eyes off her finger-nails, which (to my astonished eye) appeared to be about four inches long. They were varnished black; they were terrifying.

Well, all that rubbish goes into explosives now; we send nail-varnish to the Nazis with a big bang.

But I am digressing. This young woman used to be afraid to put her hands into cold water.

When I saw her the other day she had changed somewhat. She looked less like a luxury product. There was less of an aroma of expensive things about her.

She was well-dressed, it is true, but she has the kind of figure upon which even a yard of sackcloth would look elegant. And she was worried. She said:

"My husband is coming home on leave. We haven't seen each other for more than two years. It sounds silly, but I'm afraid; I'm afraid he won't like me as I am now. Look——"

Then she pulled off one of her gloves and showed me her right hand. It was hard to recognise that hand as the luxury product of bygone days. The nails were cut short, and one of them was broken.

The fingers looked powerful; the back of the hand was sinewy; the tendons on the wrist stood out, and the palm was hard and tough. It had become a useful and dangerous hand; a hand with which things are made or broken.

Proud Of Them

She said: "Factory work. I've been in a factory over a year now. I'm all muscle. And I'm absolutely terrified that George, when he sees me, will be horribly shocked."

I asked her if she was ashamed of her hands, and she replied: "No, I'm proud of them."

"So will your husband be," I said, and then she went to the station to wait for her George, and I went my way, thinking of it all.

By a happy coincidence I met her and her husband on the following night in a restaurant. He, a naval man, was bearded to the eyes. We talked. They were both radiant.

He said to me, with an affectionate laugh: "And would you believe it, she was afraid to show me her hands! Why, they're more beautiful than they ever were—they're the most beautiful hands that ever hung on wrists!"

Yes, there it is. A useful hand is a beautiful thing, and when the use of a good hand is directed by a free will towards the labour of a war for freedom and truth, then that hand becomes almost divine.

But the Nazi women are afraid of getting some of the fluffiness rubbed off them. They talk big, but, my God! how small they look in comparison with the women of Britain who have been struggling since the war began, going into the darkest hells, toiling at the roughest labour, serving Britain under fire, and still remaining women—all the more beautiful, what is more, for their efforts.

Have you heard of the two nurses in the sinking ship? When I heard the story of these two wonderful British girls I remember that I swore in admiration and struck the table a tremendous blow with my hand. Such women prove that there is hope for mankind.

True to the spirit that was in their blood, they deliberately turned their backs upon the ancient and fundamental law of self-preservation. They were on a ship which was struck, and sinking fast.

These two nurses, finding themselves on deck as hell broke loose, calmly turned out and went below. There were wounded men below. The women would not leave; they had to help the others.

And, by God's grace, they got away in the end; calm, cheerful and smiling to the end. An inspiration to everybody who saw them.

Those two nurses were heroines. On the other hand, we have shining examples of common, honourable, conscientious service—wonderful service, of the kind that wins a war as surely as tanks and aeroplanes do.

Sometimes, at odd moments, I whimper that I work hard. On such occasions I remind myself of a woman I know, whom I shall call Mrs. C. I am not going to mention any names, because for every one example that is known to the world there are ten thousand more that must remain unheard of in the superb unanimity of the national effort.

So call her Mrs. C. She is a poor woman. Her husband is a private soldier serving at the other end of the world, and getting precious little for it.

Her home is a poor one, laboriously got together and even more laboriously upheld, through long and difficult years.

Mrs. C. has two children and an aged father. The old gentleman is crippled by rheumatism. The children are young and need care. Such is the setting of a little drama of toil that reminds one of Gilliatt's battles with the elements in "The Toilers of the Sea."

Mrs. C. attends to her two children and her old father, and then goes out to work in a factory. She has to walk a mile and a half to get there, and when she gets there she labours like a giant.

As soon as her day is finished in the factory she runs away, as if she were being pursued. So she is: by her sense of duty.

She almost runs home, and starts another day's work; attends to her father, makes the children comfortable, keeps them happy by her unfailing cheerfulness, and then, when the boys who are about to begin their life and the man who is about to end his life are asleep, she cleans the house.

The miracle of it is that she sometimes finds time to help some of her neighbours. Do not ask me when she sleeps or eats; I just can't work it out.

She does this day in and day out. I forgot to mention such matters as shopping.

She has achieved a miracle of patient organisation and well-directed energy that makes most other tales of back-breaking toil sound like summer holidays by a sunlit sea. It occurred to me that some of those epic novelists who write so much, so lyrically, about so little could do worse than to write a book about a woman like Mrs. C., who, in her way, daily evolves a masterpiece.

I cannot believe that Hitler's boys and girls throw up many women like this. Nor many like the girls on the Ack-Ack batteries, of whom you may have read at some time or other.

They were having their baptism of fire. I do not need to give you a coloured word picture of flashing guns and howling bombs and fire falling from the skies like the wrath of God.

There was a raid, and it was the first time that these girls had seen one. Even if you are in a shelter a baptism of fire is not a joke.

Well, one of the girls was wounded. Immediately, as if this were not a stern affair of life and death, but a drill, another girl leapt forward to take her place, and with the utmost coolness they carried on.

That was all, but to the men who were there it proved something. It stuck in their minds as a kind of symbol. Here were women, sheltered women of England in whose presence men may not swear, women to whom man offers his protection, weak women.

And here, also, out of some unknown depth in their souls, there had sprung all the cold courage of a hundred generations of great warriors. You can conscript women for labour and national service in general, and give them orders till you're blue in the face.

But you cannot conscript souls, and you cannot order courage. Our women have got that, and Ley can rave and stamp until he digs his own grave in the mud.

I could give you a hundred examples of the courage of British women—of the incalculable, brilliant courage of the creatures who are supposed to be terrified of mice and ghosts. And similarly I could cite examples of the iron will and endurance of the sex that is supposed to be weak: examples of the things nobody ever gets medals for and no editor regards as news.

Women Of Spirit

I could tell you about a glamour girl who used to do a strip-tease act and was regarded as a perfect example of the type of the dumb blonde. When the war came, she threw away her grease-paint, wet white, lipsticks, false eyelashes, peroxide, lotions, mascara and what-not, and went to work on the land....And works there still, hard as they make them.

I could tell you about the Wrens' cook who, because they were short-handed and men needed food, worked two shifts running in a blazing cookhouse one red-hot summer, and fainted at the end from sheer exhaustion.

I could tell you all kinds of things like this without even mentioning those other wonderful women who, alone and unafraid, keep up their spirits and the spirits of all around them in the teeth of disaster.

But there is no point in dragging a story out. I only wanted to put on record this fact: that these German women, nourished upon lies and false ideals, wrenched by an imbecile contradiction from place to place and herded like cattle into the factories of the Reich, these poor women who will constitute one more stratum of slave labour under Nazidom, can never hope to achieve what our women have achieved.

But we must continue to labour, for the end is not yet.

Hitler Has Miscalculated Again

THREAT TO SMOLENSK IS GREATEST NAZI WORRY

By "The People's" Diplomatic Correspondent

HITLER had banked on the recapture of Kharkov proving a major disaster for the Russians. His miscalculations have already cost him dear. They will be dearer still. The Russians have not pretended that the loss of the city was not a heavy blow—but Stalin is riding it with all the ring craft of an experienced fighter.

More—the reckless force thrown into the attack by Hitler is now being turned against him in a variety of ways. First is the reduction of the value of the recapture.

The strategic strength of Kharkov as a dominating key point is in direct ratio to and from its service connections with the feeder areas of Bielgorod and Kursk in the north, Kupyansk in the east, and the freedom of the whole lower Donetz river.

Only the recapture of the whole Kursk and Bielgorod area and its thorough consolidation will allow Kharkov to function adequately as a key point, for the line to the North and the main Reichswehr contacts with their central armies run through these cities.

RECKLESS EXPENDITURE

The second method being applied by the Russians to nullify the Nazi gains is to continue their heavy exactions in life and material which Hitler had to pay for the victory he needed so desperately.

Even the Nazis do not attempt to hide the cost of maintaining their counter-attack.

It is no secret that Hitler has taken the gravest risks on other fronts to keep up the Ukraine battle. Apart from revealing the measure of his dread of the consequences of failing to hold the Russian advance into the Ukraine, it is now clear that in draining his strategic general reserve he is probably drawing against his future to meet the reckless expenditure of the present

* * *

TO what extent he is overdrawing his account can only be guessed, but one factor alone—the way things are going in the central front—indicates that his prospects are daily becoming more heavily mortgaged.

I stressed last Sunday the need to look at the Russian front as a whole. The Soviet pressure on Smolensk is considerably more dangerous to the Nazis than their offensive-defensive blows in the Donetz are to the Russians.

This is one of those developments where the obvious is also the logical. It means that Hitler is still in dire straits.

Having lost his spearheads for any future thrust against Moscow—in the long run the only Nazi objective that promises victory—the retreat to Smolensk is pregnant with danger to the whole Nazi war plan.

Unless Hitler can consolidate himself quickly in the south and relieve the pressure in the north he risks a Russian break-through which will clear the whole Leningrad area of the German advantages which have cost so much to win and hold.

If he cannot supply fresh man-power more Nazi armies may be encircled, while at Stalingrad more Soviet forces will be released to increase the pressure.

Not only is Smolensk militarily as important as Kharkov was before the Germans were first driven out, but it is a political entity of great influence.

FINNISH MORALE HIT

To begin with, it is several hundred miles nearer the German frontier, and the extending Russian threat has already begun to affect the morale of the German satellites from Finland to Lithuania.

This doesn't mean that resistance will not be continued, but it does mean that the Nazis will have twice as heavy responsibilities to carry, with possibly only half the profit.

If I were casting a trial balance of the Nazi front as a whole, I should therefore be inclined to allow only a small credit value to Kharkov and the desperate German trusts there in view of the additional debits incurred by the cost of its recapture.

While Russia still entangles 90 per cent. of the Nazis' land war resources, the time has now come when relief for the burden carried by our Allies can be visualised in concrete action.

* * *

THE CURTAIN IS GOING UP ANY MOMENT NOW FOR THE FINAL SHOW-DOWN IN TUNISIA.

More significant than our own natural reticence about developments in Africa are the German communiqués.

It is secondary whether, as the Nazis say, the Eighth Army is on the rampage again or not. What impressed me is that no single crumb of comfort has been offered to the Axis peoples to the effect that Rommel can defeat either Montgomery or Anderson, let alone both.

Just as before Veliki Luki, Stalingrad and Voronezh, come German details of growing Anglo-U.S.A. concentrations.

Another point that should not be allowed to fog the issue in Tunisia is that the Nazis may try to brush it away as comparatively trifling by talking about the relatively small forces involved.

In the long view Africa is as important as anything that is happening in Russia. If Hitler could have spared or manœuvred 500,000 men he would have thrown them into Africa without hesitation.

Tunisia is the last Axis bridgehead outside Europe. After the pounding taken in the Volga-Don area, the loss of this Axis bastion would shatter the last hopes of their masses for a future break-through the tightening Allied stranglehold.

The Axis High Command have possibly—even probably—lost all illusions about victory, but they have till now hidden some of their fears from the public.

When Tunisia goes, that public will realise that only defence is left to them—and for years Nazi propaganda has hammered home the idea (especially when they were on top of the world) that only attack can mean victory, defence must end in defeat.

To my mind this is one of the most important psychological potentialities about the coming showdown in Tunisia, and I am assured that our leaders intend to exploit it to the full.

The imminence of African developments is not the only new trouble added to Hitler's Russian difficulties.

* * *

ALMOST overnight, as it were, the French problem has assumed the aspect of yet another front on which Hitler will have to fight in a manner, with a technique and to an extent he certainly never expected.

The obstructionism of Frenchmen to work in Germany, though more stubborn and widespread than the Nazis feared, did not take them unawares.

NAZIS ONLY CARD

But linked up with the categorical denunciation of Vichy as a Nazi Government, by General Giraud, the Giraud-De Gaulle *rapprochement* and the quickening active unity (also their arming through Anglo-U.S.A. Lease-Lend) France has thrown a spanner into the Nazi military machine.

The narrowing time factor pending an invasion of Europe and the revelations of the damage done to the German war effort, as illustrated in Essen, is the third of the final preludes to concrete Anglo-U.S.A. action to help Russia.

I am told that the Nazi High Command have shown open anxiety about the next moves—ours and their own—and are internally at sixes and sevens about the best way to deal with their problems.

While it is wiser not to rely on continued German indecision, it is at least encouraging to compare it with their arrogant confidence of a year ago.

As "official" spring opens this week, the Nazis have only one high card—ane one only—left to play. The U-boat war. But I have supreme confidence in the Royal Navy and RAF to trump Hitler's last high card.

ADVERTISERS' ANNOUNCEMENTS

SMOKERS' 'FUR'

HOW TO DETECT IT—
HOW TO PREVENT IT

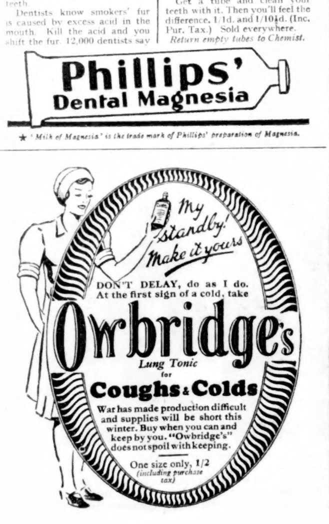
Try this now. Run your tongue round your mouth — do you notice it . . . a rough woolly feeling? Smokers' fur has got a hold, and is staining your teeth. But don't worry, you can stop this fur from ruining the look of your teeth.

Dentists know smokers' fur is caused by excess acid in the mouth. Kill the acid and you shift the fur. 12,000 dentists say 'Milk of Magnesia' brand antacid is the most effective antacid known. They recommend smokers to use the toothpaste containing 'Milk of Magnesia' — the only toothpaste containing it — Phillips' Dental Magnesia.

Get a tube and clean your teeth with it. Then you'll feel the difference. 1/1d. and 1/10½d. (Inc. Pur. Tax.) Sold everywhere. *Return empty tubes to Chemist.*

Phillips' Dental Magnesia

★ *'Milk of Magnesia' is the trade mark of Phillips' preparation of Magnesia.*



My standby! Make it yours

DON'T DELAY, do as I do. At the first sign of a cold, take

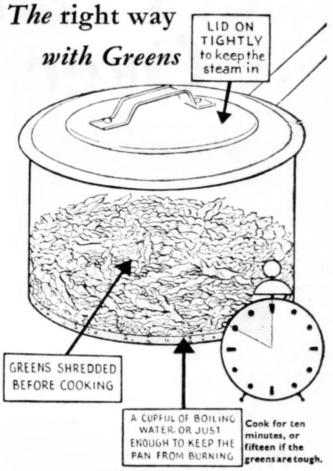
Owbridge's *Lung Tonic* for Coughs & Colds

War has made production difficult and supplies will be short this winter. Buy when you can and keep by you. "Owbridge's" does not spoil with keeping.

One size only, 1/2 *(including purchase tax)*

FOOD FACTS

The right way *with Greens*



LID ON TIGHTLY to keep the steam in
GREENS SHREDDED BEFORE COOKING
A CUPFUL OF BOILING WATER OR JUST ENOUGH TO KEEP THE PAN FROM BURNING
Cook for ten minutes, or fifteen if the greens are tough.

The *right* way to cook greens: *Shred* with a sharp knife. Put just enough water into saucepan to cover the bottom—bring to boil and put in greens. Cook for only 10 to 15 minutes with lid on. Shake pan once or twice while boiling. This method preserves the flavour and the Vitamin C, and keeps greens crisp.

THIS IS WEEK 35—THE THIRD WEEK OF RATION PERIOD No. 9
(March 7th to April 3rd)

THE MINISTRY OF FOOD, LONDON, W.1. FOOD FACTS No. 142

"MY OUTPUT IS TOP"

Bayswater, W.11.
February 14th, 1943.

Dear Sirs,

I have been meaning to write to you for months to say, "*Thank you for the great benefit I have derived from your Yeast-Vite Tablets.*"

When the war first began I took, like many others, a war job and found myself getting tired and run-down. I got constipation and felt really awful.

I got a bottle of Yeast-Vite tablets and have never been without them since. My output increased. I ate and slept better and my general condition improved. I am 39 and can work really hard; on the particular bench I'm on **MY OUTPUT IS TOP**.

They laugh at my little bottle coming out after every meal, but have had quite a few doses from me when they have complained of headaches and indigestion. They always act.

(Sgd.) Mrs. W.

Hereford,
January 19th, 1943.

Dear Sirs,

Thank you for a wonderful tonic, Yeast-Vite. (*Sgd.*) *Sister——.*

* * *

February 2nd, 1943.

Mrs. B., of King's Lynn, still takes the marvellous pick-me-up, Yeast-Vite, and will be 73 in February.

* * *

Gosport, Hants.
February 9th, 1943.

Dear Sirs,

I am never without some Yeast-Vite Tablets, for they are a wonderful tonic.
(*Sgd.*) *I. R.*

If you suffer from Headaches, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Nerves, Indigestion, Sleeplessness, Constipation, simply obtain a bottle of Yeast-Vite at once. YEAST-VITE tonic tablets are sold everywhere; now in TWO SIZES ONLY, price 1/4 and 3/3 per bottle, including purchase tax. Irving's Yeast-Vite Ltd., Watford.

Germolene ASEPTIC OINTMENT

Dear Sirs,
I suffered from a varicose ulcer and the pain kept me awake at nights and interfered with my work during the day. Now with GERMOLENE it is quite better and this, mind you, after ten years of torture.
J. C., Kingsdown.

Soothes AT A TOUCH!

Germolene is famed for its remarkable benefit in all kinds of skin troubles such as Eczema, Skin Rash, Irritation, Leg Trouble, Chaps, Chilblains, Burns, Wounds. It soothes at a touch and ends irritation instantly.

Sold Everywhere
1/4 & 3/3 Per Tin

Germoloids *The treatment for Haemorrhoids (Piles) based upon the* Germolene *Healing Principle.*
Price 1/5 per box from all chemists.

"A100 is the Official Mark of my Utility Footwear" says John White

EVERYONE who knows my Impregnable and Temeraire Boots and Shoes will agree that the Official Utility mark allotted to them—A100, is well chosen. A1 quality and 100% value describes them exactly. And now they are being made in conformity with the Government Utility specification their quality is as good as ever and their value for money quite exceptional. Look for them locally. If you cannot get them at once they are worth waiting for.

Impregnable Men's Goodyear Welted Shoes in Black & Tan, Leather Soles.

Impregnable & Temeraire
UTILITY FOOTWEAR

JOHN WHITE (*Impregnable Boots*) LTD., HIGHAM FERRERS, NORTHANTS

Let's Talk It Over

"Man o' The People" Writes On "Things That Matter To You and Me"

CERTAIN politicians and journalists seem to think that the general public has no common-sense. They are mortally afraid of what they call "over-optimism." According to them, the blessed are only those who expect nothing and thus shall not be disappointed. Mr. Duff Cooper, for instance, has just warned his Tory constituents in Westminster that "we should do all we can to take away from the programmes which are occasionally put before the world those tremendous hopes of immediate improvement."

This strikes me as a gloomy task, but it cannot be denied that some of Mr. Duff Cooper's colleagues are doing their best to discharge it faithfully.

They certainly took some of our "tremendous hopes" out of the Beveridge plan for social security. And now that the Russians have lost Kharkoff—a loss by the way, which cost the Nazis 66,000 lives!—the poor old British public has to be warned for the hundredth time against complacency.

I cannot imagine why There will always be some people who get unduly elated with every success and unreasonably depressed with every reverse.

But, taking us by and large, we are a level-headed race, hard to frighten and not easy to elate.

★

"MAN o' the People" is no military "expert" and, possibly on that account, he will not attempt to argue that Kharkoff was a great gain to the Russians when they captured it, but is almost valueless to the Germans now that they have won it back again.

Its loss must be heartbreaking to the Russian people and a bitter disappointment to the Red Armies

Nevertheless, towns and territory are not in themselves the vital objectives of Soviet strategy. Premier Stalin made this clear long ago. He said that his aim is to destroy the Hitlerite invaders.

This the Russian armies are doing, methodically, ruthlessly and successfully. Stalin warned them at the peak of their offensive that victory was not yet in sight; that the enemy was still immensely strong; and that he might strike back at any moment.

Now he has struck back. By dint of concentrating immense reserves on a narrow front, he has staved off a great disaster.

But he has had to pay a fearful price for this temporary success. Nearly 200,000 of his crack troops have been put out of action to win it.

A big railway junction is in Nazi hands again. They have conquered another cemetery!

★

RETIRED warriors, who have beaten their swords into fountain pens with golden nibs, declare in their ponderous newspaper articles that we are a month or two months "behind schedule" in North Africa.

It may be so, but who told them what our schedule was? They say we cannot invade Europe until we have driven the Germans out of Tunisia, but how do *they* know that?

At the present moment the Eighth Army is blasting the enemy defences in the Mareth Line and the Franco-American forces are advancing on the road to Gabes. The Allied armies are separated by little more than 100 miles and the squeeze is beginning. Perhaps the major assault will be in progress when you read this.

Your correspondent has no means of judging the difficulties which have had to be overcome and he cannot say whether there have, or have not been, avoidable delays.

But he would sooner trust our Generals in the Field than any military critic in London, and he is confident that Montgomery will live up to his promises.

It may be wishful thinking to contemplate the possibility of victory this year. On the other hand, we have the positive assurance of Churchill and Roosevelt that *some* time this year a second front or fronts will be opened in Europe.

And even Lord Beaverbrook, in his understandable anxiety to help Russia quickly, cannot surely imagine that the High Command is putting the big job off out of stupid obstinacy.

★

HITLER'S conspicuous absence from the German stage; his failure in recent months to speak even on the most important Party occasions; has given rise to all sorts of speculations.

Goebbels thought it necessary the other day to assure foreign Press correspondents that he was in constant touch with the Fuehrer by telephone and to publish a supposedly recent photograph of him on the Russian front.

Now Germans are led to believe that Hitler will reappear in public today—"Heroes' Day," which was originally fixed for a week ago.

But it is undeniably curious that Nazi propaganda no longer stresses Hitler's supreme military command and it may well be that the evil genius of the Third Reich has broken down in health or gone literally mad.

Should such a guess prove true, your correspondent feels that we should have no occasion to rejoice. Indeed, the German generals who do at least understand their military job, are much more to be feared that Adolf, with all his spell-binding oratory and precious intuition.

★

AT the zenith of his fortunes this over-rated gangster chief met with four crushing defeats one after the other.

He had only this country to beat to become master of the Old World and he boasted of dictating peace in London. But he could not or dared not invade us by sea and the Royal Air Force clawed the Luftwaffe out of the skies above us.

That was Hitler's first great failure. He followed it up by his maniac decision to invade Russia and again he bade his people rejoice in the coming victory which was to be celebrated, this time, in Moscow!

With fanfare of trumpets he "annihilated" the Soviet armies. His broadcasters told Germany that all was over bar the shouting, and they did plenty of that.

But, whereas Napoleon *did* get to Moscow, Hitler never reached the Russian capital. He blotted out half a generation of German youth and still the German people could not see him for what he was—a grotesque fanatic with a swollen head.

★

AFTER that fearful reverse Adolf Hitler assumed supreme command and promised Germany the Ukraine, the Caucasus, the Russian oil wells and, more particularly, Stalingrad.

But he struck no oil. He did not drive the annihilated Russians beyond the Volga. And he threw a great army away in his vain attempt to break the defences of the City of Steel.

Meanwhile Rommel was to have destroyed our Eighth Army, marched victoriously through the Nile Valley, occupied Egypt and opened the gateway to the Orient.

Instead, Montgomery won the the decisive battle of El Alamein, conquered the whole of Mussolini's African Empire, and is even now completing the task of driving the Axis into the sea.

THOUGHT FOR TODAY

USE THE ENERGIES YOU MIGHT PUT INTO MAKING EXCUSES IN MAKING—GOOD.

Hitler's record is a record of monumental failure. At the height of his power he proved powerless to reach a single one of his vital objectives.

Now his fortunes are visibly declining and our strength mounting in inverse proportion. There is no hope for him or his generals but to prolong the losing struggle.

Nazi Germany is doomed. Why should any of us be thought "complacent" because we can read the writing on the wall?

★

MR. EDEN'S visit to America may have an important influence upon all our post-war planning, for nothing is more certain than the need for a concerted policy among the great Allies.

Your correspondent awaits with impatience "firm" news that a United Nations Conference has been called for a fixed date and at a named place.

And he hopes that this Conference may lead to the setting up of a Supreme Allied Council for all the purposes of common action in war and agreed planning for the peace.

The U-boat menace is still grave; we all know that, BUT our menace to the German submarines grows graver, too. Here are two U-boat prisoners, landed at a London terminus, who could testify that this grim warfare is far from one-sided.

Meanwhile, a notable advance towards a better understanding all round has been made by Gen. Giraud's definition of principles and policy and his invitation to Gen. de Gaulle to a second meeting.

★

FROM time to time in this page "Man o' the People" has expressed his anxiety in regard to the *political* background of our North African campaign.

Great Britain had no immediate responsibility for the "expedient" which led the Allies to "do a deal" with Darlan in the first place and afterwards to countenance a more or less Fascist régime, more or less under the control of the men of Vichy.

But the outside world, more particularly including Soviet Russia, has been studying the working out of this expediency with grave concern.

Now, thanks firstly to Giraud's liberal attitude and, secondly, to Mr. Churchill's statement in the House and America's cordial endorsement of it, many suspicions have been allayed and the hope of true French unity greatly increased.

★

GENERAL GIRAUD has said all along that he is a soldier, not a politician, but it is hard nowadays to separate politics from military strategy.

Randolph Churchill, Member of Parliament, but also serving officer on the African front, might have been wise to remember this before he dispatched his uncensored "political" commentary in the form of a letter to a London evening newspaper.

The Prime Minister, who is apt to resent all criticism which he regards as personal, happened to be called upon to answer for his son's—as I think — indiscreet action. He did so energetically and was not kind to Mr. Aneurin Bevan in the process.

But he certainly cleared the air in one sense. He said that men in the Forces *are* entitled to send letters to the Press provided no military questions be involved.

This will be news to several well-known writers now in uniform and commanding officers will have to take notice of a right which many of them have hitherto ignored.

But let that pass: the important thing is that Giraud — whether he spoke as soldier or politician makes no matter—has said and done the right thing at the right time.

He has declared that civil liberties and equality of rights will be restored in North Africa; that the Jews shall no longer be penalised; that elected councils will function again and that, after the war, he himself will surrender his authority and leave the free people of liberated France to choose their own form of government by a free vote.

It is to be noted with satisfaction that General Bergeret and M. Rigaud, both notorious Fascists, have since been sacked, and this writer would be gratified to learn that Peyrouton, the man Randolph Churchill was at such pains to defend, had followed them into fortunate oblivion.

★

MR. CHURCHILL was given, and rightly given, a great welcome on his return to the House. It is still impossible to name any other man in the country who could command such confidence as our wartime Premier.

But, even if the war does not end this year, it cannot last for ever, and whether the present Government will be able to lead us far into the peace depends naturally upon what it does *now* to encourage our faith in it.

It was curious that the Prime Minister was on the point of walking into the wrong lobby when he re-entered the political arena. This was at the moment when Sir Richard Acland had so astutely opposed the writ for the Eddisbury by-election.

Dick Acland knew, of course, that he had no hope of "getting away" with his surprise attack, but it gave him the opportunity to expose the democratic sham of popular representation under present conditions.

★

THE truth is that the troops have no effective vote; that our young people under twenty-six are disfranchised, together with millions of former electors who have had to move out of their old constituencies since 1939; and that the Party Truce makes it an easy matter to foist any Party stooge into almost any vacant seat.

Attlee, who seemed a good deal put out by Sir Richard's unorthodox challenge to custom and precedent, said in effect that it was unreasonable to "pick on Eddisbury" and reminded the House that a report on electoral reform is already under consideration.

So it is. The Vivian Committee gave the Government its views on our electoral machinery three months ago. And the Uthwatt Report, as essential to any national housing policy as the Beveridge Report was to any solid measure of social security in our time, has also been in cold storage since last September.

And Cabinet Ministers would do well to remember that the public is no longer in the mood to put up with indefinite gaps between promise and performance.

This natural and largely justified impatience for action is sure to boil over during the debate on war pensions at the next session.

Back-benchers of all Parties are moved by indignant public opinion to *demand* a revision of the present niggardly scales.

It seems scarcely believable, but it is true, that there are totally disabled ex-Service men today receiving half a crown a week *less* than they would have received after the last war; that many war widows have suffered equally by comparison, and that dependent parents cannot now be paid more than half the pension they would have received had they lost their sons before 1918!

The case for setting up independent appeals tribunals is overwhelming, and the national conscience will not be satisfied with anything less than a generous upward revision of war pensions in general.

But have no fear. We shall obtain this reform just as we *can* obtain all the others that are dear to our hearts. If democracy is to survive at all, the steadfast will of the people must prevail in the short or long run. And what chiefly matters to you and me is that we should refuse to be discouraged in our "tremendous hopes" and insist without wearying upon their earliest possible fulfilment.

Man o' the People.

SECRET SERVICE NEWS

NAZI industrialists, fearing defeat, are buying shares and securities in foreign banks and businesses through neutral agents; £150,000,000 already "invested."

- Nazi-Hungarian splits grow wider. Budapest Government refuse further foodstuff supplies until £30,000,000 now owing by Berlin is paid.

- Nazi medical chiefs have officially warned all Gauleiters in Eastern Europe to beware of "a mysterious plague-like disease" spreading like an epidemic over German armies in Russia.

⁂

VON PAPEN having failed, Nazis are using Italian trade offers to secure vital Turkish chrome ore. Ankara's reply, "Trade against cash or goods only," ensures continued supply to Allies.

- Security of Germany's vital Baltic traffic has become a serious anxiety to Nazis since progress of Soviet northern offensive.

- Also, despite Nazi propaganda, Soviet has removed Allied doubts of post-war status of Baltic states in so far as Russia is concerned.

LATEST Nazi "whisper" stunt to pep up Axis morale suggests the near completion of Channel tunnel to invade England—and that England cannot guess where it will debouch!

- To step up their total mobilisation plans which have failed in several sections, Nazis have threatened deprivation of all personal and property rights held by "shirkers."

- Extension of "V" army Press in Europe—150 in Belgium alone—has shocked Goebbels into trebling rewards for information. No rewards claimed since offer four months ago.

- Racket in sale of Reichswehr supplies by Gestapo crooks has become so widespread that even latest model German small arms can be obtained by anyone.

- Nazi invasion jitters have reached the stage where every non-essential civilian is being evacuated from all possible landing zones.

- Good reason to think that Nazi labour leaders cannot improve output of alien slave labour higher than 35 per cent. of similar German workers.

- Japs are pressing Germany somehow to maintain big supplies of specifics against fevers and other tropical diseases ravishing occupied territories without European administration.

IT SEEMS TO ME

These Arnims Are Artful

NAZI VON ARNIM IS LIKE A BEATEN PLAYER IN A CONTEST OF DRAUGHTS. HE IS MOVING AROUND HIS TUNISIAN DOUBLE-CORNER WITH NO CHANCE OF WINNING A SORTIE.

Down the ages, there have been plenty *anti-social* Arnims who ultimately have had to quit for a new board to be set for a better game.

By Philosopher

Though they struggle against rearrangement, and sigh for the days of dalliance, this is always inevitably so. They might as well wish the oak back in its acorn.

True it is that there is often an interval between the first seed and the final fruit, but the growth comes on despite the midges.

So much poor consolation, then, for those who would resist the Force of Social Progress anywhere on this Earth.

⁂

I SAY to them that they will yield, as surely as a dodging draughts-player left with a single man hemmed in by insistent pieces.

If they nurse hopes of holding on, let them refer just to two examples among hundreds which make up the Preservative ebb lines over the shore of Time.

In the Fifteenth Century Columbus, the visionary, was summoned before a council of professors, Church dignitaries, and learned friars.

He, a simple mariner, stood forth in the midst of hostile reactionaries, TO PLEAD the cause of brave, scientific thought in navigation.

No tribunal could have shown a front of more imposing ceremony and vestments.

Yet Columbus soon discovered that stubborn ignorance may sometimes lurk under the robes of men accepted as great and Godly scholars.

Three years later Columbus was heretic enough to open up God's wealth of the New World of America to mankind. God's science had won another move.

⁂

IN 1806, a progressionist named Whitbread tried to persuade Parliament to introduce elementary education to children throughout England.

His plan was set aside by an alliance of powerful industrialists and Churchmen.

The former were afraid that educated workers would become critical of the then methods of profit-making.

The latter aimed at preserving a monopoly of education, as *they* conceived education.

Sixty years on elementary education became compulsory, by law, for EVERY CHILD under ten.

Whitbread's aim was achieved, by others, after his death. There have been further victories over the powers of darkness since then.

Through history, you can watch this surrender of comfortable ascetics and the well-placed privileged, ever ready to sacrifice glorious opportunity to unchristian bigotry and self-interest.

You can witness, if you will, defeat after defeat of Fascist will-to-power and stratagems.

⁂

AND during this war, fought for Democracy against world Fascism, signs of resistance to Democratic advance are still to be seen on our home front.

Deny it, as Preservatives will, the usual kind of cabals, faithful to type, are carrying on in their corners their delaying actions.

Hesitations, doubts, postponements, evasions, silences, mutterings and occasional verbal sorties, in turn, cry out aloud their true inclinations.

ALL I say is that anyone—statesman, cleric or layman—who is not for the greatest possible cultivation of the reasoning power and general welfare of ALL his fellows, is against God's will.

Surely the Great Spirit of Goodness gave to each man his mind and body for *improvement* and not for misuse—by himself or anyone.

And a healthy soul cannot BE—alongside a maltreated mind and body.

They who put obstacles in the way of decent social organisation, they who climb to, or retain, luxury and rank at the cost of communal ignorance, demoralising poverty, unhappiness, and consequent ill-health, uncleanliness and dishonesty, are on the Devil's side.

And their battle will be lost. For Progress is the stride of God. None can stand in His way.

CIGARETTE PAPERS

By The Lounger

THE war effort is now as strong as a searchlight; praise goes to those who kept it alive when it was only a candle.

—oo—

TODAY'S PROVERB

We'll save our fuel, save our food,
As posters wisely tell,
But the man who really saves his time
Saves everything else as well.

—oo—

WISDOM WEEK BY WEEK

Let your secret good deeds be the only things you have to blush for.

—oo—

LITTLE ALFIE ON "THE TURN-UP PROBLEM"

PEEPLE are still argewing about the grate turn-up question. and this has got nothing to do with vedgitables; it's the question whether chaps shud have bits of turn-up on there trousis or not. Me and Horris wear short nickers. so it duzzent wurry us one way or the other. but peeple who wear long trousis regularly get all hot and bothered about it. I must say I can't see y.

Look at it this way. If me and Horris and all the fighting lads in the good old Middle East wear shorts, I reckon that shows what's what, duzzent it? I meen. what's good enuff for Gen. Montgomery (a gent after my own style) ort to be good enuff for anybody. But sum folk can't see it that way. I heer that sum of our leeding tailers and chaps like that have been badgering the Bord of Trade and demanding a better world with biger and better turn-ups for evrybody.

Seems to me that's silly. What do turn-ups do anyway? I meen. if thay were about 9 inches insted of 1½ inches, you mite tie a string round 'em and use 'em for leggings, but as it is, thay don't serve any useful purpose, not even for carrying extra rations. Father says thay get full of grass when he's mowing the lawn. but he can't make hay of the grass he collects that way, anyhow. Once he found a shilling in one of the turn-ups of his trousis, but it was part of his change that he'd droped in the Rose and Crown 3 weeks before, so he wasn't really in pocket. Anyhow, he says that's the first time he's ever beleeved their was money in turn-ups!

Smatter of fact, their's nothing pretty about turn-ups. I meen, if peeple want sumthing fancy, let 'em have pom-poms or sumthing like that. In fact, Father's old gardening trousis are so ragged at the bottom thay look as if thay were trimed with torshon lace!

Oh, when we catch Old Nazti, our
victries we shall crown,
But we shan't turn his trousis up,
we meen to take 'em down!

TEN-SECOND TEASERS

1.—*City in America; town in U.S.A.; wild animal?*

2.—*Rough; blunt; unceremonious; seven letters?*

3.—*Kind of hole; straw basket; five letters?*

4.—*Part of head; aspect; appearance?*

5.—*Sort of eater; kind of hill; variety of fly?*

6.—*History of events; record; register?*

7.—*Trifle; gewgaw; refrain to a song?*

8.—*It rubs out; obliterates; expunges?*

9.—*Kind of farmer; form of usher?*

10.—*Leaden colour; black and blue; discoloured?*

11.—*Physical structure; constitution of person?*

12.—*Superfluous; excessive; copious?*

(ANSWERS IN PAGE SIX)

POSER

A MAN enters a kinema which has four entrances. He pays 3d. to go in at one entrance and gives away half his money. He then pays 3d. to come out again. He does the same thing at each entrance, and when he pays 3d at the last exit he has nothing left. How much had he to start with?

⁂

Answer to last Sunday's poser: The minimum amounts are 1½d., 17/8, 35/2½.

DID YOU KNOW—

FIRST railway in Norway was built by a private British company in 1850?

⁂

★ In many South Sea islands a father is not reckoned to be a blood relation of his child?

⁂

★ Fair-haired people are becoming fewer in France, Germany and Austria?

⁂

★ Men generally have longer thumbs than women, but shorter index fingers?

⁂

★ A professional speaker performs 30 movements of the speech organs every second?

⁂

★ Lent, which denotes the fast preceding Easter, originally meant no more than the Spring Season?

⁂

★ The heart of a sparrow beats 800 times a minute as against a horse's 40?

⁂

★ The amount of blood in the human body is equal to about 5 per cent. of the total weight?

"THERE'S ALWAYS HOPE"

THERE'S Hope in all situations, however grave they appear,
for the Smile of Opportunity outlives each scalding tear.
Troubles are always passing like mists across blue skies,
and a lovelier Tomorrow in the saddest twilight lies.

⁂

THERE'S Hope when our hearts seem breaking, for grief
does but bring us nigh, to One Who Hoped when Life
itself passed His Anguish by.
But though His Pangs were mortal, He Saw the Eternal
Sphere, and Gave His Life so through His Love we might
see Heaven appear.

⁂

THERE'S Hope at each tide's turning, though Sorrow Life's
shores may strew, with the lovely coloured fragments of
those dreams that don't come true.
But though heartbreak and disaster like mighty breakers
roll, *the Wave that follows after brings gladness to our*
soul.—J. M.

ADVERTISERS' ANNOUNCEMENTS

I'VE HAD MY PORTRAIT DONE
I'M THE FAIRY BABY!

. . . so that you'll recognise me in your shop. And when you see me, you know you've got Fairy Soap, the famous green household soap best for both wash-tub and scrub pail. Fairy Soap washes clothes whiter and paintwork brighter.

And remember: Fairy Soap is the household soap that is, above all, kindest to hands.

5½d. for two tablets, two coupons per tablet. Half tablet, one coupon.

FAIRY SOAP

This is the 3rd week of Ration Period No. 9 (Mar. 21st-27th)

THOMAS HEDLEY AND COMPANY LIMITED NEWCASTLE-ON-TYNE

From the pain and torment of septic skin complaints Dettol Ointment brings relief and healing. It calms the irritation, it relieves the inflammation, and sinks deeply into the tissues to destroy those germs which by their poisons make healing both difficult and slow.

In the treatment of obstinate skin ailments Dettol Ointment marks a new departure.

It contains in active form the germicidal principle of 'Dettol', the modern antiseptic which is used in all our great hospitals.

From the moment you apply this new bactericidal ointment it works surely, gently, and actively till all septic hindrance to clean, safe healing is removed.

DETTOL BRAND OINTMENT
HEALING AND ACTIVELY ANTISEPTIC

ADVERTISERS' ANNOUNCEMENTS

DON'T BE A CARELESS LISTENER!

CARELESS LISTENING COSTS VALVES

Of course he's busy, but not too busy to switch the radio off . . . he's not *listening*. He's not only wasting electricity, but he's giving his valves unnecessary work.

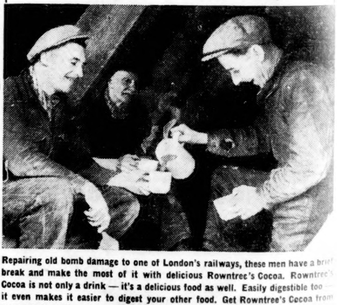
Even the best valves won't last for ever. Like so many other things, radio valves are now on active service, so cherish those you have got. They may be very difficult to replace when they wear out. *When you're not listening — SWITCH OFF.*

Mullard Sets and Valves are tough . . . made to stand any amo of hard work. That is why ma thousands of fortunate Mull owners who have enjoyed count hours of trouble-free, true-to listening will, when supplies a once more available, again cho . . . MULLARD.

MULLARD
RADIO VALVES AND SET

THE MULLARD WIRELESS SERVICE CO. LTD., CENTURY HOUSE, SHAFTESBURY AVENUE, W.C.2

UNDERNEATH THE ARCHES . . .



Repairing old bomb damage to one of London's railways, these men have a brie break and make the most of it with delicious Rowntree's Cocoa. Rowntree's Cocoa is not only a drink — it's a delicious food as well. Easily digestible too — it even makes it easier to digest your other food. Get Rowntree's Cocoa from your grocer and make it your family's regular meal-time drink from now on

Sailors Exchanged For Axis Internees

862 BRITONS COMING HOME FREE AT LAST

OUR DIPLOMATIC CORRESPONDENT'S ARTICLE APPEARS TODAY IN PAGE THREE

EIGHT HUNDRED AND SIXTY-TWO Britons, who have been prisoners of the Axis, are on their way to freedom. They are being exchanged for 862 Italians and Germans who have been interned in Saudi Arabia.

Most of them are men of the Royal Navy or the Merchant Navy.

This was revealed yesterday in the following statement by the Foreign Office News Department:

"Seven hundred and eighty-seven Italians, most of them naval officers and men, 50 civilians, of whom a few are merchant seamen, and 25 German merchant seamen have all been interned at Jedda, in Saudi Arabia, over a period of more than 18 months.

"The presence of these internees has been an embarrassment to the Saudi Arabian authorities, and in order to assist the latter, H.M. Government, with the co-operation of the Turkish Government, has agreed that these internees shall be repatriated in exchange for suitable equivalents.

Accordingly H.M. Government has required

A corresponding number of officers, petty officers and men of the Royal Navy in exchange for the 787 Italian naval personnel.

A corresponding number of British merchant seamen and civilians for the 50 Italian merchant seamen and civilians, and

25 British merchant seamen in Germany for the 25 German merchant seamen in Jedda.

"The exchange of the two parties will take place at Mersin in Turkey, with the co-operation of the Turkish Government, but the operation cannot be considered as concluded until the British party arrives at an Egyptian port.

"No details can therefore be given concerning members of the party until it does so."

ON THE WAY

Reuter's correspondent in Ankara cabled yesterday that the Italian ship Gradisca (13,870 tons), was expected to arrive soon at the Turkish port of Mersin with the British prisoners of war.

The Axis prisoners were on their way in the 10,000-ton British ship Talma.

The Axis prisoners are fugitives who escaped to Saudi Arabia from Italian East Africa during the fighting there.

Among those who are expected at Mersin in connection with the exchange are Papen, German Ambasador in Turkey, officials of the British Embassy and the Italian Embassy, and the Director-General of the Red Cross.

The exchange should take place shortly—a diplomatic correspondent writes—but it may be some time before the British party reaches the Egyptian port which is its immediate destination.

It is probable that some of the Italians are members of the crews of the seven Italian destroyers sunk in the Red Sea in the summer of 1941.

Diplomatic relations between Saudi Arabia and enemy countries lapsed some time ago.

WOMEN FINED FOR WRITING NOTES TO WOPS

WOMEN whose husbands are serving in the Forces—one being with the Eighth Army—were fined at Buckingham yesterday for unlawfully communicating with Italian prisoners.

A single woman, who is in the Women's Land Army, and the wife of a land worker, were also among the defendants.

Brig.-Gen. Oxley, the chairman, rebuking the women, said:

"It is very distressing to see women brought before the court on such charges.

"You are making friends with the enemy of your country. This has got to stop.

"They are prisoners here, and for all you know they may have shot at your friends and relatives."

NOTE FROM LORRY

Miss Hilda Warr, of Lyndhurst-grove, Peckham, London, Mrs. Gwendoline Norman, of Lillingstone Dayrell, Bucks, and Mrs. May Brown, of Deanshanger, Northants, were each fined £5. Mrs. Elizabeth Payne and Mrs. Gladys Barby, also of Deanshanger, Northants, were fined £1 each.

During a search of prisoners at a camp nine letters from Miss Warr were stated to have been found on an Italian sergeant. At Mrs. Brown's house the police found [illegible] addressed to an Italian prisoner and also one to her husband serving in the British Forces.

Letters and a plan whereby Italian prisoners could meet the women were thrown from a lorry by the prisoners.

M.P.s PROTEST

Protests are to be made in Parliament against girls of the Land Army having to work alongside Italian prisoners.

The girls, their parents, farmers, farm workers and people in the villages resent the decision.

Ministers are to be asked who was responsible for introducing this innovation, whether Ministers themselves sanctioned it, and if they are convinced that it ought to be continued.

War Harvest In 1947!

"AS you know, I have never been one of those who thought that this war would soon be over," said Mr. R. S. Hudson, Minister of Agriculture, at Cambridge yesterday. "As long ago as 1941 I warned committees that, in my view, they would be safe in considering the harvest of 1945.

"Recent events have caused me to modify that view. I now think they will be safe in considering the harvest of 1947, because even if the Germans have been defeated before then, the world food situation will, in my opinion, be such that we shall be compelled to do our utmost to help it out by continuing home food production on something approaching its present scale."

"LIFE'S DANDY" SAYS THIS PRISONER

IN a letter to his next-of-kin, who lives in Herts, a prisoner of war at Campo P.G. 17, Italy, writes:—

"It's a beautiful old castle, perched on the top of the world. The atmosphere is very Ruritanian.

"The place is enormous. The grounds are beautiful, with lawns and ornamental pools. It only needs the odd peacock to make the picture complete. Taken all round, things are just dandy."

Congratulations To You!

"THE PEOPLE" has pleasure in congratulating the following readers on the occasion of their wedding anniversaries:—

DIAMOND.—Mr. and Mrs. Rowland Barnes, [illegible] Kent-rd., S.E.; Mr. and Mrs. Burton, [illegible]ham, Kent.

GOLDEN.—Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Cassam, [illegible]-rd., E.11; Mr. and Mrs. Tom Herbert, Kenton, Middlesex; Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Straney, Rochester.

SILVER.—Mr. and Mrs. C. Bridgland, Stoke Newington, N.; Mr. and Mrs. T. Curran, Morden, Surrey; Mr. and Mrs. Findlay, Heston, Middlesex; Mr. and Mrs. W. Glanvill, Leyton, E.

ALSO.—Mr. and Mrs. G. F. Harris, Victoria Park, E. (44 years wed); Mr. and Mrs. Kennett, Canterbury (40 years).

ADVERTISERS' ANNOUNCEMENTS

HE WILLINGLY FACES EXTRA PERIL

WILL YOU GIVE AN

EXTRA PENNY EACH WEEK TO THE

RED CROSS PENNY-A-WEEK FUND?

The men who guard the convoys do so much for us. We must be ready to do all we can for them whenever the hazards go against them. These *extra* pennies will help the Red Cross and St. John to provide extra care and comfort for our men who fight and fall. The Red Cross and St. John looks to you to give your extra penny—every week.

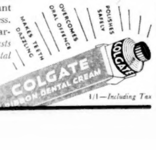
★ *A quarter of every Penny-a-Week contribution goes to Help Russia*

Red Cross and St. John Fund registered under the War Charities Act, 1940

Men are funny that way

They give glamour the go-by . . . if a girl is guilty of Oral Offence. So play safe! Use Colgate Dental Cream—the toothpaste that keeps your teeth sparkling and your mouth fragrant.

Oral Offence, the embarrassing result of neglecting to keep your mouth fragrant by failing to keep your teeth spotless. Its main cause is decaying food particles between the teeth. *Scientific tests prove that in 7 cases out of 10 Colgate Dental Cream ends Oral Offence—instantly!*



Play Safe! USE COLGATE'S TWICE A DAY

1/1—*Including Tax*

AMERICAN WIFE OF BRITISH "SUB." ACE

Mrs. Tanya Pitt, wife of Lieut. Arthur John W. Pitt, R.N., famous commander of the submarine "Taku," with her three children, Natasha, the eldest, Valerie and baby David. Mrs. Pitt, who comes from New York City, met her husband first in Malta, when she was only sixteen, and was married soon afterwards. She is now working at the American Red Cross Club in London. (See story below.)

While Avengers Searched

SUB'S SING-SONG ON SEA BED

IT was Christmas Day on board the famous British submarine Taku, somewhere in the Mediterranean.

Taku had made herself a nuisance and a menace to Axis shipping off the Greek coast. Italian anti-submarine craft were out for revenge.

So the crew of the Taku celebrated the season of peace and good will deep beneath the blue waters of the Mediterranean.

"We had brought our turkey and plum pudding," said the coxswain, Chief Petty Officer H. W. Johnson, "and we had our tot of rum and plenty of fresh fruit.

"We played games—mostly cribbage—and had a fine sing-song.

"We put up decorations, and the navigating officer was presented with a super-size silver cardboard Christmas star to help him steer by."

SONGWRITER-SAILOR

Now the Taku has returned home after a year's adventures.

Her commander—Lieut. A. J. W. Pitt, a twenty-eight-years-old Hampshire man—you see his wife and kiddie in the picture above—had a crew of English, Scottish, Irish (North and South), Welsh seamen as well as a coxswain from Guernsey.

The crew also includes a songwriter, Able Seaman "Speaky" Low, of Folkestone. He turned out two of his best efforts during recent gun actions. One was to the tune of "Arm-in-Arm," and was called "Ahead Together," the other, "On Patrol," is to the refrain of "Somewhere in France."

Used Car To The Dogs

SIX TIMES CAPTAIN JOHN HENRY ADAMS, OF UPPER BASILDON, BERKS, DROVE IN A CAR TO A GREYHOUND RACING STADIUM OUTSIDE READING.

Each time the police followed him.

At Reading yesterday Capt. Adams was fined £5 on each of six summonses for misusing petrol and ordered to pay £5 5s. advocate's fee.

The prosecution said Adams applied for petrol for "travelling daily in connection with his business as Camp Commandant proceeding to Reading once a week for shopping on business purposes."

Mr. Stallwood, for the defence, contended that Adams's visits to the greyhound stadium were of a business nature, as it was necessary for him to keep in touch with his business as a racing greyhound owner, trainer and breeder.

His daughter went on from the stadium to do shopping at Reading. "Surely there was no offence in that," added Mr. Stallwood.

Another Big Dress 'Cut' Soon

You may have less than 48 clothes coupons a year after September 1. You certainly will not have more.

This was the stern warning to the nation by Mr. Hugh Dalton, President of the Board of Trade, when he visited a large clothing factory in the West Riding of Yorkshire yesterday.

The Minister said:

"I have to warn the country that when the next rationing period starts on September 1 there certainly will not be more than 48 coupons per year and the number may well be much less. A definite decision cannot be made till nearer the time when we are able to see what the labour, material, shipping position and the war situation then is."

SHE WAS NURSE IN U.S. CIVIL WAR

Mrs. Hannah Walters, of Southport, who died yesterday, aged 101, was a descendant of an old Devon family and the daughter of Captain John Randle, of Maryland, U.S.A.

She was in America during the Civil War and attended the wounded in the battle of Gettysburg.

They Brave Death For Truth

All over Nazi-occupied Europe today there are men and women working to produce the strangest array of newspapers the world has ever seen.

These underground papers appear regularly, in their hundreds. Their staffs have no giant printing presses, no vast distributing systems, no money even. But they turn out, by stealth of night, in incredible conditions, the equivalent of a war-time paper.

"The only certainty in the lives of these fearless men and women is death," says Mr. Vincent Brome, telling in his new book, "Europe's Free Press" (Feature Books, Ltd., 44, Museum-st., W.C., 3s. 6d.), the enthralling story of these "mushroom" publications and their producers.

Stole 22,000 Clothing Coupons

Twenty-two thousand supplementary clothing coupons, enough for nearly a thousand suits, were stolen during the night from the Twickenham Food Office in Hampton-rd.

Thieves entered by the window and forced the doors of a cupboard in which the coupons were kept.

Loses Leg But Gets Second 'Crack' At Enemy

A twenty-nine-years-old man from the Midlands who lost a leg in this war when serving with the Royal Artillery has been commissioned in the Fleet Air Arm.

He was helped by the British Legion in his efforts to have another "crack" at the enemy.

Bag o' Gems Mystery

JEWELLERY valued at £698, said to have been found in a shopping bag, was the subject of a charge against two London men and a young wife at Cambridge yesterday.

They were James Smith, aged 25, of Poole's Park, Finsbury Park, London, William John Bernasconi, aged 34, and Alice Bernasconi, his wife, of Green Dragon-lane, London.

The charge was of being concerned in breaking and entering the shop of Messrs. Norman Bradley on March 11 and stealing the jewellery.

All the accused were committed for trial. Bail was allowed Mrs. Bernasconi and her husband, who was said to be suffering from gangrene following injury in an air raid, which had already resulted in the loss of a leg. Bail was refused in the case of Smith.

THREW BAG AWAY

Mr. A. H. Wild, prosecuting, said the shop manager left at 1 p.m. on the day of the alleged robbery, and on going back at 3 p.m. found that a safe in the rear of the building containing jewellery had been tampered with. The men and the woman were seen near the shop shortly before, and were arrested on Cambridge Station when they got out of a taxi.

The woman was carrying a shopping bag which she tried to drop behind a barrow. It was found to contain a handbag and the missing jewellery.

All the accused denied having seen the shopping bag or the handbag, but the woman later agreed that the handbag was her property. At the police station she was seen to drop a diary, and when it was picked up, on almost the first page, was found the number 4933—the telephone number of Norman Bradley's.

Det.-Sergt. Breed said that when he arrested accused on Cambridge Railway Station the men denied having seen the handbag before, but the woman said, "I was carrying it to give the other man a rest." They denied knowledge of the robbery.

Her "Damnable Inheritance"—Judge

AGED FATHER'S FRAUDS

A WOMAN who had succeeded to a "damnable inheritance"—the business of her solicitor father, who had defrauded his clients for many years—was sentenced to three years' penal servitude at Leeds Assizes yesterday

It was stated by counsel that she had "inherited frauds which originated with a brother who was a waster and spendthrift and who had spent £800 on a single week-end."

She was Mary Emma Sutcliffe, aged forty-nine, a solicitor's managing clerk, of Bridlington, Yorks, and she pleaded guilty to charges of fraudulent conversion.

Mr. Ernest Ould (prosecuting) said that Sutcliffe's father, George Gilbert Oliver Sutcliffe, was a solicitor well known in the Bridlington district, a magistrate, local preacher and a man of some standing.

He was the founder of the firm of Sutcliffe and Sutcliffe, solicitors, and, said counsel, for many years before his death in 1939, at the age of 83, he had been defrauding his clients.

"MUST HAVE KNOWN"

When the accused entered her father's business the matter had grown to substantial proportions and she must have known her father was heavily involved.

Whether it was from any mistaken sense of loyalty to try to preserve his good name and reputation, or whether she thought she could continue the long deceptions which had been going on for some 15 years previous to his death, counsel said he did not know.

But the fact remained that had she made a complete disclosure she might have earned considerable public sympathy for having inherited the trouble.

Mr. Ould said that investigations by a receiver in July last year revealed a total deficit of £27,000, for which it was believed the father of the accused was largely responsible.

The actual charges concerning the fraudulent activities of the accused involved £7,554, and accused was adjudicated bankrupt last October.

"It is the old sorry story of robbing one client to meet the demands of another," added counsel.

The Judge: You are probably familiar with Galsworthy's play "Inheritance," which is very largely this story.

[The play the judge probably had in mind was Granville-Barker's "The Voysey Inheritance," which deals with this theme.]

NOT RICH PEOPLE

Mr. Ould said that accused had adopted all kinds of devices to defraud the various clients, many of whom were in a comparatively humble sphere of life.

It was not a case of defrauding rich people, for most of the clients were small farmers, small tradesmen and people of small means.

Mr. Ralph Lyons (defending) said the frauds were inherited by the accused.

They had originated, according to his instructions, with a brother of the accused, who was managing clerk of the business for ten years and who was a waster and spendthrift of the worst type.

He had spent thousands and thousands of pounds on drink and women and as much as £800 of money entrusted to him by clients on a single week-end.

The accused woman had continued the method of robbing Peter to pay Paul to avoid scandal for the sake of her aged mother.

"These frauds were committed out of a mistaken sense of family loyalty, and she has sacrificed her life and all that she had possessed to save her family from scandal," pleaded counsel.

Passing sentence, the judge said it was a shocking case.

Accused had certainly succeeded to a damnable inheritance. That was why he was inflicting what he regarded as a light sentence.

YANK LET GO HIS BOMBS AND DIED

THE U.S. headquarters in Britain last night named the bombardier hero of Thursday's American daylight raid on the German U-boat yards at Vegesack. He was Jack Mathis, twenty-year-old country boy from Texas.

Mortally wounded by shrapnel, which almost tore off his right arm, the Texas lad bent over his bomb sight and released his bombs with his left hand.

He began his "Bombs away" report with his last breath.

Faintly, over the inter-com came the word "Bombs——." He got no further; his voice had gone."

When Two's Too Many!

WIFE (in Court yesterday): My husband was very upset when our A.T.S. daughter wrote that she had been promoted to the rank of Sergeant-Major. He said that life would not be worth living with two of a type in the house.

* * *

Husband: When we married my father-in-law insisted on paying for everything. He said it was his thank-offering to me for taking from his house a daughter too much like her mother.

* * *

Wife: My children take after my family. They have all taken non-commissioned rank in the Army, just as their grandfather did.

* * *

Wife: It seems the road to happiness is very long when you are married.

* * *

Husband: My wife has this advantage over me—she is never speechless.

WON D.F.C. IN BATTLE OF BRITAIN, NOW JAILED

DURING the Battle of Britain, Brian John Carbury, twenty-five-years-old New Zealander, shot down thirteen German planes, including five in one day. He won the D.F.C. and Bar.

At Douglas, Isle of Man, yesterday, he was sent to prison for three months for securing £12 3s. 6d. by a worthless cheque.

Inspector Kelly said Carbury's address was Addlestone, Surrey. He was married with two children.

Coming to England in 1937, he joined the RAF and reached the rank of flying officer.

He was dismissed the service, and early in 1942 was sentenced to three months' hard labour in London on charges of obtaining money by false pretences.

Carbury and his wife came to the Isle of Man in February, and Carbury gave the cheque to the manageress of an hotel.

George Sidney Jones, manager of the Stratford branch of the National Provincial Bank, said that Carbury neither smoked nor drank before his marriage. In witness's opinion, Carbury's condition was due to his wife.

The Chairman: That is a very unfair accusation in the wife's absence.

Mr. Jones: I would make the same remark if she were present.

£500,000 H.G. Account Shortage

STOCKTAKINGS carried out in August, 1941, disclosed "large and widespread deficiencies" in Home Guard clothing and equipment, states Sir Gilbert Upcott, Comptroller and Auditor-General, in his report on the Army Appropriation Account for the year ended March 31, 1942, issued yesterday.

Losses totalling £500,000 have already been written off, but the Courts of Inquiry show that no question of fraud or misappropriation is involved.

The War Office consider these losses as arising in circumstances when the normal procedure was seriously disturbed by military exigencies.

FRENCH WINE RATION CUT

Vichy Radio states that wine ration in France will be cut as from April 1 in restaurants in view of the wine shortage.

SIX SHARE £1,000

CROSSWORD No. 297.—Adjudication Committee decided that the most meritorious answers on one square were those sent by Mr. C. S. Brookes, Marle Hill-parade, Cheltenham; Mrs. W. M. Colledge, The Crescent, Crossens, Southport; Miss G. W. Glass, Cheam-rd., Ewell; Mrs. M. Hammond, Fundenhall, Norwich; Mr. H. James, Percy-st., Shrewsbury, and Mr. T. MacIlravey, Westwood, Rothesay, who each submitted a square which agreed exactly with the Committee's finding.

These six competitors share the £1,000 first prize and a cheque for £166 13s. 4d. will be sent to each. 68 competitors secure a runners-up prize and each will receive a hamper of acceptable goods. Winning Answers:—

ACROSS.—4, Hardest; 6, Ball; 8, Crying; 12, Kill; 14, Wear; 15, Loves; 16, Hit; 17, Potting.

DOWN.—1, Back; 2, Jenny; 3, Filler; 5, War; 7, Swung; 9, Plate; 10, Pride; 11, Bear; 13, Boat.

Turn to Page Seven for the clues and entry form in another grand £1,000 first prize offer.

"PERSISTENCE PAYS"

Mr. Brookes, one of the six first prizewinners, has been a persistent competitor over the last 11 years, and has so far not missed one competition.

This is the first time he has shared or won the first prize. He has had several hampers, runners-up prizes, etc., during this time, but is now very glad to share the prize as it will come in useful for urgent repairs to his residence.

ADVERTISERS' ANNOUNCEMENTS

This Delicious

VITAMIN FOOD

Strengthens - Protects - Fortifies

"I'm HERCULES VIMALTOL."

In a series of humorous exploits 'Hercules Vimaltol' will, it is hoped, prove a source of amusement to your children.

THIS is a difficult time of the year for children. After months of wet, dreary, sunless weather their vitality is low and they are in particular need of additional protective nourishment.

'Vimaltol' meets this situation ideally. It possesses a delightfully sweet orange flavour which children love, and provides the food elements most needed for building up strength and weight and fortifying resistance.

'Vimaltol' is a product of the highest quality prepared in accordance with present-day scientific principles. It can be spread on bread or biscuits if desired and is as nice as the nicest jam.

VIMALTOL
(VI-MALT-OL)
A DELICIOUS, CONCENTRATED, ECONOMICAL VITAMIN FOOD

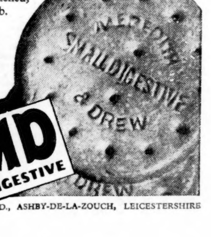
V. 126 *In two sizes 2/10 and 5/2.*

MEREDITH & DREW

For 112 years we at Meredith & Drew's have been baking biscuits. Never in our history have we had to face such difficulties as at present. But in spite of them, we have been able to maintain a quality in our biscuits surprisingly excellent. You will find MD Digestive still hard to beat, for they are crisp, full of nourishment, generously sweetened, and they cost 1s. 4d. a lb.

We offer apologies to customers unable to obtain supplies, due to Zoning Restrictions on the deliveries of biscuits. VICTORY will again give us the opportunity of meeting our customers' demands everywhere.

The Ministry of Food asks us to state that this is the Third week of Ration Period No. 9.



MEREDITH & DREW., LTD., ASHBY-DE-LA-ZOUCH, LEICESTERSHIRE

ACCIDENTS IN THE HOME

Changing the light bulb, you slip and hurt yourself! Cuts, scratches, bruises, domestic and minor burns are bound to happen sometimes.

When you do hurt yourself, apply 'Vaseline' Brand Petroleum Jelly right away, *cleansing the sore part first.* If the 'Vaseline' Jelly you buy is in a tin, you may think it discoloured. This is caused by the darker war-time tin now used.

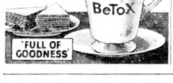
TRADE Vaseline MARK
BRAND
Petroleum Jelly 2201
Chesebrough Manufacturing Co. Ltd.

GOOD COOKS USE BeToX

. . . for Soups, Stews, and Made-up dishes. It adds a lovely Flavour and MAKES MEAT GO FARTHER . . .

BETOX is a sustaining and delicious HOT DRINK and appetising SPREAD. Grand Value . . . A 'Quality' Extract at Popular Prices.

7D JAR ½-lb. JAR 1/4
ALL GROCERS



'FULL OF GOODNESS'

THE LION OF FLANDERS STRIKES BACK

By S. THEODORE FELSTEAD

Author of "The Kaiser's Master Spy," etc.

THIS is the story of a Belgian family living in the Avenue de la Toison d'Or, an aristocratic thoroughfare of fine houses. Here, in comfortable surroundings, lived Colonel Emile Capronnier and his family, four sons and three daughters. The youngest boy, Jose, was twenty; the youngest girl, Madeleine, twenty-two.

All four sons were in the Army. One was killed at Louvain, another wounded on the Lys shortly before King Leopold gave the order to "Cease fire."

The remaining boys, José and Louis, went to Germany as prisoners-of-war, but were released within six months. They gave the enemy their word that they would not take up arms again—a promise they intended to disregard at the first favourable opportunity.

When you saw intimate friends put to death by these assassins, it was high time to abandon old-fashioned ideas of honour.

So, at least, thought the volatile, dark-eyed José. On the return of the two boys, the father held a council of war to decide what they should do—knuckle under to the occupant, or join one of the numerous bands of subterranean saboteurs.

"I leave it to you, my children," said the Colonel. "Just say the word and we'll get to work."

"How would it be," asked the plump little Madeleine, "if we were to form a secret society of our own—Society Capronnier?"

The father laughed. "An excellent idea, Madeleine. There are quite enough of us, and the fewer we have to share our secrets the better."

Colonel Capronnier himself was an old hand at the game. Quietly he found out where gun-cotton and dynamite were to be obtained.

Meanwhile the family were even busier deciding on the places where they could do the enemy the greatest harm.... Louis, an adaptable sort of youth, took a job as waiter at the fashionable Palace Hotel in the Place Charles Rogier, hard by the Gare du Nord.

Most of the Nazi notables coming from the Rhineland stayed there, and a deferential waiter might see and hear much.

Typical work of Belgian patriots and (left) the Palace Hotel, Brussels, where Louis worked as a waiter.

PLEASED WITH THE SERVICE

IT was a bright and sunny afternoon in early October, 1941, and Brussels looked good to Reich-Kommissar Ernst Schlaben as he bustled past the ticket-collector at the Gare du Nord and acknowledged the salutes of the two Himmler thugs who stood by the barrier.

"A cab, Herr Kommissar?" asked one.

"No, no," said the Kommissar, waving a hand. "I am going no further than the Palace. But you may see to my baggage."

Contentedly he strutted off.

Over at the Palace they had his private suite ready, and a smart, well-spoken young floor waiter who evidently appreciated the importance of the Reich-Kommissar.

A relief, indeed, to find a Belgian with no false pride. "What do they call you?" inquired the Kommissar, much pleased with the expeditious way the boy took charge of everything.

"Louis, your Excellency."

"So! You have served in the Belgian Army?"

"Yes, your Excellency. I was taken prisoner and afterwards released."

"Ah, well," said the Kommissar, "Germany is chivalrous towards her enemies. Just see that my wants are properly attended to and you will be well rewarded."

ALWAYS ON THE ALERT

QUITE the busy bee was the plump little Hun. He spent much time telephoning various people in Brussels, and Louis, without bothering to inform the man that German was no strange tongue to him, did some useful eavesdropping.

The Kommissar, it seemed, had come to Brussels to speed up production for the Russian front. He would be in the capital but a short time; his principal job was to tour the big industrial centres.

About six o'clock he went below and joined in the crowd of Nazi officers who poured into the hotel café. At half-past seven he started on an enormous dinner.

At ten o'clock, guided by two inebriated friends, he staggered down the boulevard to Ciro's, where he consumed more drinks and imperiously commanded the services of the professional dancing partners.

Louis watched him safely into Ciro's and sped back to the hotel. The Kommissar had strewn his papers around with indecent carelessness, and Louis, locking the door carefully behind him, spent an instructive hour or more noting down the places and factories he would be visiting—Ghent, Courtrai, Charleroi, Termonde, Antwerp.

Louis kept his eyes and ears open and his mouth shut. At the end of a week he was able to tell his father that a tremendous consignment of steel billets would shortly be sent to Germany from Charleroi. Twenty thousand tons, produced at breakneck speed, was awaiting despatch: all the Germans wanted were the trucks.

The Capronniers met one night in Avenue Toison d'Or; it was decided that the Colonel himself and José would proceed to Charleroi to see what could be done about wrecking the shipment.

* * *

So two quietly dressed men, one elderly, the other youthful, walked out of the station at Charleroi.

They drifted aimlessly through the streets until they found the house they were looking for—the residence of one Charles de Moulde, who knew about railways.

"And what brings *you* here at such a time?" was his greeting to father and son.

The Colonel explained, and Charles looked grave. "You take your life in your hands," he remarked. "Where would you propose to carry out this sabotage? Not in Charleroi, I hope? We have suffered enough already."

"Across the Meuse, as you know, there is a magnificent bridge now greatly used for Boche purposes," said the Colonel. "It is that bridge I propose to attack."

"With what, pray?"

"With the guncotton that I have here," patting his pockets.

"It is madness," said Charles angrily. "You will merely throw your lives away. No one is allowed near the bridge at either end. There are guard houses east and west of it, with machine-gun posts."

PLAN TO DESTROY BRIDGE

"JOSE and I," retorted the Colonel calmly, "have other plans. We propose to destroy the bridge from below. All we want from you, my friend, is certain information concerning the departure of this iron and steel. Get us that, and we trouble you no more."

"Madness!" exclaimed Charles. "I will have nothing to do with it."

But in twenty-four hours he changed his mind. Three people, a priest and two patriotic citizens—his friends—were murdered in Charleroi prison.

* * *

Through the heavily wooded country which lies where the rivers Meuse and Sambre go their respective ways, the two Capronniers cautiously made their way, avoiding villages and police patrols.

On the third day out from Charleroi they were able to gaze at the huge suspension bridge which carried the line through to Namur, and thence on to Liége and Germany.

Heavily guarded it was indeed.

They came across notices warning the Belgians not to approach within five kilometres of the bridge.

After lying hidden for twenty-four hours, they found a suitable boat.

Night fell. About ten o'clock, with a heavy mist enshrouding the valley, father and son pushed off with no more than an oar to steer. The river ran swift and strong, and without an effort they drifted silently towards the bridge, half a mile distant.

All was uncannily still. But a train would be coming through the night, the train which the railway yards in Charleroi had been making up for a week past—a hundred or more great trucks hauled by two powerful engines.

The enemy took no risks about these precious cargoes being bombed by day; they went off by night and were in Germany before the dawn.

WAITING FOR THE MOMENT

UNDERNEATH the great bridge the waters eddied and swirled; José had to risk the fire of a sentry in forcing the boat to the left bank, just past the bridge. Silently he crept ashore, tied up to a convenient tree, and waited for any alarm.

None came; he tiptoed back to his father, whispering: "Give me the stuff." It was all ready; six slabs of gun-cotton, ready primed, with some hundred feet of instantaneous fuse.

"I'm coming with you," said the Colonel softly. José shook his head decidedly. Without another word he slipped off into the darkness.

Hardly a sound could be heard as he climbed along the first of the huge spans that lay underneath the bridge. One could hear the rippling of the river below, the tramp of a distant sentry.

Half an hour passed. To the anxious father it seemed like an eternity. Then, peering into the blackness of the night, he saw the misty figure of his son.

"All correct," whispered José jubilantly. "Now we've just got to wait."

A HUGE SHEET OF FLAME

IT was cold work. Eleven o'clock came, then midnight. They heard the guard being changed, then utter silence again.

Close on one o'clock a faint glow from the west told them the train was near. José pulled out his petrol lighter, hid the end of the fuse in his coat and waited.

Eerily the crash of the trucks came to their ears. They could now see the sparks from the two engines, and with a deafening roar the train ran on to the bridge.

And in that moment José lit the fuse. Two seconds of suspense—and then came an explosion like the crack of doom. A huge sheet of flame shot up to the accompaniment of a tearing, rending crash.

The two patriots saw the train fall apart. The engines lay suspended across the bridge, halfway into the water. Behind them a long string of trucks piled up into one vast mass of wreckage.

The Capronniers waited no longer. As silently as they had come, they floated downstream away from the scene, a couple of miles away. Abandoning the boat, they struck off into the woods and waited patiently for the coming of day.

The Society Capronnier had justified its existence.

ANSWERS TO TEASERS

(See Page Four)

1. Buffalo; 2. Brusque; 3. Cubby; 4. Brow; 5. Ant; 6. Chronicle; 7. Falderal; 8. Eraser; 9. Gentleman; 10. Livid; 11. Physique; 12. Redundant.

COLDS Go Quick...

... when you help Nose, Throat, AND Chest

There's a good reason why 'Vick' ends colds *extra* quickly: This one simple treatment brings relief direct to nose, throat, and chest ALL at once. Just rubbed on, 'Vick' gives off healing vapours that clear the nose, soothe throat, ease coughing. At the same time, like a poultice, 'Vick' "draws out" chest tightness and pain. Try it . . . for *extra* quick relief . . . for children and grown-ups, too.

VICK
BRAND VAPOUR-RUB

Venereal VD Diseases

"The alarming increase in these loathsome diseases makes it imperative that accurate knowledge should be given to the public and the simple facts frankly discussed."
SIR WILSON JAMESON, *Chief Medical Officer.*

QUESTIONS ANSWERED

Why are Venereal Diseases a growing menace?
Venereal diseases are spread by free-and-easy sex relations, and the number of new cases has increased by 70 per cent under war-time conditions. Because of these conditions and because many sufferers put off seeking medical advice, victims among the civilian population alone are at the rate of more than 70,000 a year.

Why does this problem concern everybody?
It is a national problem, because venereal diseases damage health, and threaten the future of the race. They also mean loss of time and efficiency in the factories and the Services. They are highly contagious, and are passed on not only to husbands and wives, but also to unborn children, who are often thereby condemned to a life of misery and chronic ill-health.

Can Venereal Diseases "just happen"?
No. They are caused by germs. These germs are not spread through the air like those of diphtheria, measles or colds. They cannot grow in the body of their own accord. They can only be passed on during intercourse with an infected person, man or woman—in adults the passing of the germs in any other way is so uncommon that it need not be feared.

What are the Danger Signals?
The first sign of syphilis is a small ulcer on or near the reproductive organs. It appears from 10 to 90 days after infection; usually about three weeks. The first sign of gonorrhœa is a discharge from the reproductive organs and usually appears from 2 to 10 days after infection. But only a doctor can tell whether the sufferer has venereal disease and anyone in doubt should go to a clinic where special tests will be made.

Are Venereal Diseases dangerous?
Yes, very dangerous. If not treated by a skilled doctor syphilis can result in painful and serious mutilation, and is one of the causes of heart disease, paralysis and insanity, any of which may cause death. Gonorrhœa, though not so dangerous to life, is one of the causes of sterility in both sexes, chronic ill-health, and many other disabilities.

Can Venereal Diseases be cured?
Yes, but in one way only—by prompt and thorough treatment by a specialist doctor. Quack treatment and self-treatment are useless and dangerous because they leave the diseases unchecked to have disastrous effects later in life. Disappearance of the early symptoms does not necessarily mean cure. *Only a doctor can tell when it is safe to stop treatment.* It is the late effects of venereal disease which are the most terrible.

Free confidential advice and treatment are available at special clinics set up by County and County Borough Councils. These are sometimes attached to hospitals. Any doctor will give the address. Further information can be obtained IN CONFIDENCE from the local Health Department, or by writing to the Medical Adviser, Central Council for Health Education, Tavistock House, Tavistock Square, London, W.C.1. All replies to letters are sent out in plain envelopes.

Issued by the Ministry of Health and the Central Council for Health Education. (V.D. 4-10)

Sweet and "S" Savoury Dishes

By "HOUSEWIFE"

A GRAND letter, S—sugar and spice and all things nice. So I think we should have two shots at it. This week let it be entirely just food. Recipes or hints to help to make dishes simpler in their preparation or more savoury.

Write your hint—it must begin or have a heading beginning with the letter "S"—on a postcard, and send to Housewife, "The People," Acre House, Long Acre, London, W.C.2, to arrive not later than March 24, with your name and address written clearly at the bottom. Half a guinea will be awarded to the sender of each one published.

Here are last week's "R" prize-winners:—

REMOVE DUST

TRY using a paint brush instead of an ordinary duster when dusting carved furniture. You will find the brush can get into all crevices.—Mrs. M. B. Clark, Brocklebank, Grasmere-ave., Workington.

RUSSIAN GINGERBREAD

ONE lb. flour, 6 oz. fat, 3 tablespoonfuls syrup, 1½ teaspoonfuls baking powder, 1 teaspoonful each ginger and spice, ½ teaspoonful cloves, 1 dried egg, 2 oz. sugar, pinch salt and little milk. Rub fat into flour and add all other ingredients. Bake in moderate oven 1 hour.—B. Ireland, 2, Links-rd., Leven, Fifeshire.

RAISIN ROLL

THIS makes the seedless raisins, now in the shops, go twice as far. Make a dough of ½ lb. self-raising flour and 2 oz. of margarine, roll out on floured board. Wash 2 oz. of the raisins and stick them into the dough all over, sprinkle on a saltspoonful of spice and a teaspoonful of warmed syrup. Roll up and tie in a floured cloth and boil 1½ hours. Cut into slices and serve with a little sugar.—Mrs. G. R. Sadler, 67, Harpour-rd., Barking, Essex.

PATTERN SERVICE

No. 714.—GIRL'S FROCK

HERE'S a frock for girls from ten to eighteen. An easy-to-make style with Peter Pan collar and short sleeves. Seamed skirt back and front gives it a good shape. Sizes to be had, 10-12, 12-14, 14-16 and 16-18 years. Size 12-14 years takes 2¼ yds. 36-in. material.

Paper pattern No. 714, with diagram and full instructions for making up, is obtainable from "The People" Paper Pattern Service, "Colintraive," Southcote-rd., Reading, Berks, price 1s., post free.

Cross postal orders /& Co./. State No. 714 and size required. Name and address in BLOCK LETTERS. Please retain sketch for reference.

Owing to great demand there has been some delay in despatch of orders. They are being executed strictly in rotation, however, and your pattern will be delivered soon.

THE WAR-TIME ABC

RENOVATION RUSE

OUT of a pair of pyjama trousers can be made a petticoat. After unpicking the leg seams use the waist end for the hem; very little alteration is needed as the shape is almost there. Make straps out of the pieces and finish top with lace. Darts at waist and back ensure a good fit.—Mrs. J. Bristow, 3, Hanadines Cottages, London-lane, Cuckfield, Sussex.

RIBBED VESTS SALVAGED

BEDSOCKS may be made by cutting a lengthwise strip 6 in. to 7 in. wide (according to size) joining up either by whipping or with herringbone stitch and turning one end in, envelope-wise, for the toe.

One vest will make two pairs, or if part is very worn, this portion could be used for floor-cloths, etc.—M. Scott, 61, Sutton-rd., Mile Oak, nr. Tamworth.

RED CABBAGE

TRY cooking this way. Slice 2 lb. cabbage finely with a knife. Put into a saucepan with a cupful of boiling water and cook for 20 minutes with lid on.

Just before serving, drain, and add one tablespoonful of mixed lemon substitute, a teaspoonful of sugar, a sprinkle of cinnamon and shake well.—Mrs. A. West, Tolleshunt D'Arcy, Essex.

RICE-WATER DRINK

TWO tablespoonfuls of rice, one quart of boiling water.

Simmer for two hours. Strain, add a pinch of salt, sugar and essence of lemon when cold.—Mrs. L. H. Farnan, 61, Dale Park-ave., Carshalton, Surrey.

LYNDOE TELLS YOU—

WHEN STALIN'S MASTER-PLAN HAS BEEN FULLY DEVELOPED WE SHALL REALISE THAT THE SWAYING BATTLE IN THE SOUTH IS BUT FRACTIONAL. OF EQUAL OR EVEN GREATER IMPORTANCE IS WHAT TIMOSHENKO IS DOING TO THE NORTH.

Looking at the patient Russian strategy as a whole, one has little sympathy with those people who feel depressed every time the Nazi armies get in a solid punch. German moves throughout will be dictated by necessity. The initiative will mainly rest with the U.S.S.R. now.

It can be said that in May the decisive battles will be fought. Nor will they all be in U.S.S.R. Co-operation in force will have begun and Germany will find difficulty in coping with the situation. Within a month from now we shall see signs of improvement.

* * *

THIS space of time, too contains events which may lead to the loss of an ally for the Axis. The blow will be struck at breathless speed, in an unexpected direction, and will be shattering.

At the same time it is noteworthy that both in Western Germany and in the Low Countries the indications are of great activity. It is possible that news arriving at this moment will have a bearing upon this situation.

Difficulties in Germany will not be helped by what has recently happened at Koenigsberg and will happen there shortly. (I mentioned this place specifically before any rumours got round.) Goebbels is lying his way through, but I tell you now that all the world will know very soon!

* * *

I REFER, of course, to the Hitler mystery. Nor am I willing to adopt a view expressed—that his condition and location matter nothing. The truth, once out, will have a devastating effect. So, in other places as well as Germany, will a well-documented revelation now reposing in a neutral country. A lot of cats will be jumping out of a very dirty bag!

It is not too much to say that the whole course of the war, and maybe of the peace, will be changed completely by this forthcoming situation. I personally do not think the world public will "stand for it." . . . But wait and see for yourself!

In this connection I refer you to my remarks last week about this precious bunch of ex-monarchs now seeking a backing. And further back to remarks here about present war alliances. The coming two months demand maximum vigilance here if Britain is not to suffer more deception.

Importance attaches to this, especially in view of the widening moves in the non-Russian war theatres. Two non-combatants may spring surprises, and the Near Eastern areas will have changes leading to some very big events.

* * *

THESE, and other issues nearer home, come to a head to the tune of a few Parliamentary storms. April will open a difficult period and it is almost certain that the Government will be minus a man when it is over. It seems to me that public leanings are probably being misinterpreted.

Two big problems find their place in this stormy phase. Those of the North-African French, and of India. Whereas I find evidences of speedy improvements (possibly following a short series of disturbances) in the latter, I have misgivings about the results in the former, especially in view of further changes over the whole French situation.

Expect, therefore, outstanding Government pronouncements and perhaps more than a little sensation.

Tragedy has not finished with the French leaderships, though it is worth remarking that the country's revival begins in earnest in about three months, due to general war movements.

* * *

SEEDS of the foregoing events are mostly laid in the coming week, and when (in June or thereabouts) some historic conferences open we can expect a rotten European mess to reach festering point. That is why I am emphasising need for vigilance now. The world's greatest show-downs are already in the making.

(World Copyright Reserved.)

BRIEF BIRTHDAY INDICATIONS

(Applying to those whose anniversaries occur this week)

IF YOUR BIRTHDAY IS THIS WEEK you can have a specially compiled Month-by-Month Review of your affairs up to the end of March, 1944 (over 3,500 words!) by applying AT ONCE, together with a P.O. for 2s. to cover clerical and postal costs. State name (Mr., Mrs. or Miss), full postal address, date of birth, and send to Edward Lyndoe, c/o "The People," Dept. B. 218, Strand, London, W.C.2.

TODAY.—Delays indicated and wisest policy will be to keep to routine. Finances remain steady throughout. Interesting changes in private life.

TOMORROW.—New developments. Partnership arrangements however, need care. Better rely only on old associates. New contacts disappointing. Gains are due in the main to your own initiative.

TUESDAY.—Interesting year, although expenditure may be heavier than expected. Plans dislocated by unforeseen factors and changes tend to work out badly.

WEDNESDAY.—Few developments of significance. Results will depend upon your own efforts. Such difficulties as there are centre round home life.

THURSDAY.—Marked improvement in financial position, although general progress may be slow. Maximum tact needed in handling associates.

FRIDAY.—Successful year in spite of decidedly stormy patches. Steps should be taken to prevent unnecessary financial strain.

SATURDAY.—Settled type of year with no signs of special difficulties. Gains due in main to your own initiative. Healthy tone in regard to £ s. d.

HOW WE ALL STAND THIS WEEK

(Look for your birth date below to find your section)

MARCH 21 to APRIL 20.—Monday admirable day for tackling current problems. Additional care needed on Thursday. Changes would be better postponed.

APRIL 21 to MAY 20.—Interesting developments on Tuesday. Impatience on Wednesday leads to setbacks. More settlement at week-end.

MAY 21 to JUNE 20.—Unforeseen factors responsible for upsets on Tuesday and Wednesday. Increased stability indicated as week lengthens. Friday admirable for improving relations with others.

JUNE 21 to JULY 20.—Early part of week dull. Friday best for decisions, especially in business.

JULY 21 to AUG. 21.—Monday excellent day for launching new ventures. Tuesday may provide pleasant surprise in your private life. Things again work out in your favour on Friday.

LYNDOE'S YEAR BOOK FOR 1943

LYNDOE'S YEAR BOOK FOR 1943, price 2s. 9d. post free, from Edward Lyndoe, c/o "The People," Dept. B. 218, Strand, London, W.C.2.

AUG. 22 to SEPT. 22.—Tuesday and Wednesday need more than average care—unforeseen factors tend to upset arrangements. Wait until Friday before attempting major decisions.

SEPT. 23 to OCT. 22.—Tuesday brings special benefits in business. Delays on Wednesday. Expenditure will have to be watched.

OCT. 23 to NOV. 22.—Prompt action Monday should guarantee progress in current undertakings. Additional care needed Thursday, for impatience likely to warp judgment. Saturday brings successes.

NOV. 23 to DEC. 20.—Tuesday and Friday need more than average care. Hasty moves react badly on business and home affairs. Thursday safest for dealing with important matters.

DEC. 21 to JAN. 19.—Important matters should be tackled as early in week as possible. Monday far and away most helpful day.

JAN. 20 to FEB. 18.—Business propositions can be tackled with confidence Monday. Tuesday tends to be dull in spite of pleasant surprise in home life.

FEB. 19 to MARCH 20.—Monday demands maximum care. Over-confidence dangerous. Remainder of week shows normal progress. Friday provides good opportunities for tackling important business issues.

..when he's BACK again!

After the war! Three words to stir hopes, to inspire dreams. A *better* world, cleansed of strife and ripe with the opportunities of peace.

Then, as now, the health of our children will demand our constant care. Then, as now, 'Milk of Magnesia' will prove a reliable remedy in children's ailments, especially in cases of digestive upsets. In war and peace 'Milk of Magnesia' will carry on its good work in the home.

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DON'T *LOSE* YOUNG RABBITS

Profit from the experience of Mrs. A of Immingham. She writes: " never lost a rabbit all the time used RABVITA Rabbit Food S The Season being nearly ever year) I never got any more Ra and I lost a whole litter. I deci get some more RABV and kept all last three l going." RABVITA su vital substances whic rabbits to get full be from everything they ea gives extra strength t sing Does. Cost is less one third of a penny pe bit per week. From Chandlers and Chem in packets 4½d and

IRON-OX HELPS MAKE RED BLOOD

The Kind That Puts Strength and Courage Into *Your* Veins

Watch the people you meet on the stre you can tell those who have plenty of in their blood — strong, healthy, vigo folk with ample reserves of nerve fo for whatever may come. Without the blood has no power to change into living tissue. Therefore, nothing eat does you enough good. You don the strength out of it.

But you must take iron in a form can be easily absorbed and assimilated organic iron — IRON-OX — other it may prove useless. Iron-Ox does injure the teeth, make them black, upset the stomach. Ask your chemist day for Iron-Ox Super-Tonic Tabl They cost only 1/5 & 3/5 a packa Amazing results in only two weeks' in many cases. See for yourself. —

NOSE Stuffed With Catarrh?

Get Relief this Easy W

Sprinkle 10 to 15 drops Karsote Inhalant on to handkerchief—hold your poor stuffed-up and inhale the pleasant pour. In next to no your nostrils are cleared, that chok mucus at the back of throat has you're breathing without whee Karsote contains 22 antiseptic oils balms that kill catarrh-causing ge in half the time other inhalants ta
Get Karsote Inhalant from your chemist bottle (about 30 applications). Also bott 1/9d and 2/9d. (Tax included).

GO ON! KEEP YOUR WALLET STUFFED WITH NOTES! I'LL HELP YOU SQUANDER THEM!!

THE SQUANDER BUG
LOVES STUFFED WALLETS

Nice crisp pound notes make him simply ravenous! Every week he gobbles up thousands that ought to be helping the war. Don't tempt him. The more you carry about the more you're likely to spend, and once you change a note the rest is gone in a jiffy. Join a Savings Group and buy Savings Certificates every week . . . that's the way to starve the Squander Bug!

Savings Certificates costing 15/- are worth 20/6 in 10 years—increase free of income tax. They can be bought outright, or by instalments with 6d., 2/6 or 5/- Savings Stamps through your Savings Group or Centre or at any Post Office or Trustee Savings Bank. Buy now!

ISSUED BY THE NATIONAL SAVINGS COMMITTEE

BEECHAM'S POWDERS are doing FINE WORK

MR. A.E. (M.P.S.), qualified chemist and first aid worker in one of our big factories, writes: "First Aid Rooms and Rest Rooms ought all to have these Powders as part of their equipment. Beecham's Powders are doing fine war work in this factory and must have contributed enormously to the increase in production."

Beecham's Powders are splendid for Colds, Chills, 'Flu, Rheumatism, Nerve Pains, Headaches. *Prices in Gt. Britain (Including Purchase Tax)* Cartons of 8 Powders 1/4. Single Powders 2½d each.

BEECHAM'S POWDERS 2½D EACH
ACT LIKE MAGIC

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Controlled price 10d. per pkt. (as pre-war).

RYVITA IS MADE ENTIRELY FROM HOME-GROWN RYE AND THEREFORE USES NO SHIPPING SPACE

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Whispers From All Corners

WHEN teams get knocked out of the League (North) Cup they lose all interest in football. The unlucky 22 who did not qualify for the first round proper have to shift for themselves so far as future fixtures are concerned, and to these must be added the teams who are knocked out in later rounds.

No proper fixture list is provided for them and no kind of consolation competition, so all the clubs can do every week is to 'phone up each other hoping to arrange a game for the coming Saturday! Crazy, isn't it?

More than one club realises that this state of affairs is farcical, and Lincoln City have openly shown their opinion by announcing that they will not arrange any further matches this season. In other words, Lincoln have shut up.

Lincoln point out that the only fixtures they can make are against sides whom they have already met several times, and the directors think that the playing of such matches would not attract the public.

A Certain Sell-Out

MEANWHILE the success of the southern tournament is already assured and the Cup Final at Wembley will be the high light of the season.

Tickets were only made available for it last Tuesday, and ever since there have been droves of people at the Stadium making sure they won't be left out in the cold on the big day.

It will be an all-ticket match, and prices are 21/-, 10/6, 6/-, 3/- and 2/-. The fact that they are already in such big demand despite the fact that the two teams will not be known until six weeks' time, speaks volumes for the popularity of the competition.

Bounce Me, Brother!

ERIC ("Oasis") Winstone and his famous broadcasting Swingtette tell me they are feeling a little cocky about their table tennis skill and are prepared to take on any similar team in the entertainment world.

While doing a show recently in Blackpool the Swingtette played table tennis against the staff of their hotel and gave 'em a beating every night until the hotel proprietor brought in a couple of local cracks to stop the rot.

Coleridge Goode, the bass man, stars with the little celluloid ball and carries his table tennis bat wherever he goes. Not so long ago he took it to a dance at Weybridge and had to take a lot of chaffing when his pals asked him how he was going to find time to practise table tennis in the middle of playing at a dance!

Roy Marsh, wizard of the vibraphone, has table tennis in his blood, for his brother once ran up against the great Victor Barna in a championship, while the nimble-fingered Deniz Brothers say that the wrist work of guitar playing helps considerably with the little bat.

Eric and the boys are now waiting for the first challengers, and when they go into action on the table I've no doubt they will be just as entertaining as they are on radio, stage and records.

Milk and a Dash

WAS highly amused to hear that Victor Smyth, the Epsom racehorse trainer, has converted his horse boxes to house cows and has now blossomed out as a dairy farmer.

Hope the cows will not take on airs and graces and refuse to part up with the milk until the starting gate goes up!

TEE EM.

ALL THE CUP RESULTS

LEAGUE SOUTH CUP

Group 1

WATFORD	1	BRIGHTON	1
WEST HAM	1	ARSENAL	3

Group 2

CLAPTON ORIENT	1	QUEEN'S P.R.	1
BRENTFORD	1	SOUTHAMPTON	6

Group 3

READING	7	CHELSEA	2
TOTTENHAM	5	MILLWALL	0

Group 4

CHARLTON	1	CRYSTAL PALACE	0
FULHAM	2	PORTSMOUTH	2
LUTON	0	ALDERSHOT	1

HOW THEY STAND

		HOME			Goals		AWAY			Goals		
	P	W	D	L	F	A	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
GROUP 1												
Arsenal	3	1	0	0	4	1	2	0	0	8	2	6
W. Ham	3	1	0	1	7	4	1	0	0	4	1	4
Brighton	3	0	0	2	2	9	0	1	0	1	1	1
Watford	3	0	1	0	1	1	0	0	2	2	10	1
GROUP 2												
Q.P.R.	3	1	0	0	2	1	1	1	0	3	2	5
Sou'pton	3	1	0	0	1	0	1	0	1	7	3	4
C Orient	3	0	2	0	2	2	0	0	1	0	1	2
Brentf'd	3	0	0	2	2	8	0	1	0	1	1	1
GROUP 3												
Tot'ham	3	2	0	0	7	0	0	1	0	1	1	5
Reading	3	1	1	0	8	3	1	0	0	5	1	5
Chelsea	3	1	0	0	5	2	0	0	2	2	9	2
Millwall	3	0	0	1	1	5	0	0	2	2	10	0
GROUP 4												
Ald'shot	3	1	0	0	4	1	2	0	0	4	2	6
Charlt'n	3	2	0	0	5	1	0	0	1	1	3	4
Por'm'th	3	0	0	1	2	3	1	1	0	3	2	3
Fulham	3	1	1	0	5	3	0	0	1	1	4	3
Luton	3	0	1	1	0	1	0	0	1	1	4	1
C. Pal.	3	0	0	1	0	1	0	1	1	0	1	1

SCOTTISH SOUTHERN CUP

Section A

DUMBARTON	1	ALBION	2
FALKIRK	3	MORTON	2

Section B

AIRDRIE	0	PARTICK	2
THIRD LANARK	2	MOTHERWELL	0

Section C

CLYDE	3	QUEEN'S PARK	2
HAMILTON	5	HEARTS	0

Section D

HIBERNIAN	2	CELTIC	1
RANGERS	3	ST. MIRREN	1

HOW THEY STAND

		HOME			Goals		AWAY			Goals		
	P	W	D	L	F	A	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
SECTION A												
Falkirk	4	3	0	0	11	4	0	1	0	0	0	7
Albion	4	1	0	0	2	1	1	1	1	3	3	5
Morton	4	0	2	0	1	1	0	1	1	5	6	3
D'b'ton	4	0	1	1	4	5	0	0	2	3	9	1
SECTION B												
Th Lan	4	2	0	0	5	2	1	1	0	5	3	7
Partick	4	2	0	0	8	1	1	0	1	4	3	6
Airdrie	4	1	0	2	6	5	0	0	1	0	3	2
Mo'well	4	0	1	0	2	2	0	0	3	1	12	1
SECTION C												
H'm'ton	4	2	1	0	12	5	1	0	0	4	1	7
Clyde	4	2	0	0	4	2	1	0	1	2	3	6
Q. Park	4	0	1	1	0	1	0	1	1	6	7	2
Hearts	4	0	0	1	1	4	0	1	2	0	6	1
SECTION D												
Rangers	4	2	0	0	6	1	2	0	0	5	0	8
Celtic	4	2	0	0	4	1	0	0	2	1	5	4
Hibs	4	2	0	1	4	4	0	0	1	1	2	4
St Mir.	4	0	0	1	0	3	0	0	3	2	7	0

LEAGUE NORTH CUP—2nd Round

BATH	2	BRISTOL C.	2
BLACKBURN	2	MANCHESTER C.	0
LIVERPOOL	3	BLACKPOOL	1
NOTT'M F.	1	SHEFFIELD W.	0
SHEFFIELD U.	4	NOTTS C.	1
STOKE	1	ASTON VILLA	3
W. BROMWICH	2	CHESTERFIELD	3
YORK	2	BRADFORD	1

LEAGUE MATCHES

BARNSLEY	2	HUDDERSFIELD	1
BIRMINGHAM	1	COVENTRY	2
BRADFORD C.	1	HALIFAX	0
CARDIFF	2	LOVELL'S	5
CHESTER	1	CREWE	3
DERBY	3	LEICESTER	2
LEEDS	1	NEWCASTLE	3
MANCHESTER U.	4	BURY	1
NORTHAMPTON	2	WALSALL	4
ROCHDALE	1	OLDHAM	0
SOUTHPORT	4	EVERTON	1
SUNDERLAND	8	MIDDLESBRO	0
SWANSEA	2	ABERAMAN	2
TRANMERE	1	STOCKPORT	1
WREXHAM	3	WOLVES	1

HOW THEY STAND

		HOME			Goals		AWAY			Goals		
	P	W	D	L	F	A	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
Man C	13	5	1	0	17	4	4	1	2	16	13	20
L'pool	13	5	1	1	19	11	4	1	1	19	9	20
C'field	13	5	0	1	16	6	4	1	2	12	10	19
Lovells	13	4	0	2	22	6	3	4	0	17	9	18
A Villa	13	5	0	1	16	9	4	0	3	18	10	18
R'dale	13	6	0	1	23	9	2	2	2	11	12	18
Stoke	13	5	1	1	21	9	3	1	2	12	14	18
York	12	5	1	0	19	4	3	0	3	20	17	17
N'c'tle	12	5	0	1	23	8	3	1	2	21	18	17
Sh. W.	13	4	2	0	19	10	2	3	2	9	8	17
B'burn	13	5	2	0	27	9	2	1	3	7	13	17
Sh. U.	13	5	1	1	21	11	2	2	2	16	19	17
C'v'try	13	3	1	2	6	5	5	0	2	13	10	17
Nott F	13	5	1	1	16	6	2	1	3	7	14	16
H'field	12	4	0	1	21	6	3	1	3	13	13	15
Man U	13	4	1	2	21	10	2	2	2	10	9	15
Bl'pool	13	4	2	0	19	5	1	3	3	15	19	15
Nott C	13	2	2	2	12	8	4	1	2	16	13	15
Bath	13	4	3	0	20	8	2	0	4	16	20	15
Bris C	13	3	2	1	17	7	3	1	3	14	19	15
W. Br.	13	5	0	2	18	9	2	1	3	7	15	15
A'man	13	4	0	2	18	12	3	1	3	9	16	15
Br'df'd	12	3	2	1	12	6	2	2	2	10	9	14
Leices.	13	4	0	2	20	6	3	0	4	10	20	14
Br. C.	13	3	2	2	10	9	3	0	3	12	10	14
Ha'fax	13	4	1	1	16	10	2	1	4	6	15	14
Barns'y	13	3	1	3	12	15	3	1	2	10	13	14
Sun'nd	13	3	2	2	31	12	2	1	3	11	17	13
Derby	13	3	1	3	19	10	2	2	2	9	13	13
Bury	13	4	0	2	22	10	1	2	4	13	18	12
Ev'ton	13	3	0	3	23	18	3	0	4	17	16	12
Ch'ster	13	3	1	3	11	8	2	1	3	16	17	12
Bolton	12	4	1	1	19	8	1	1	4	6	21	12
Gates'd	12	3	0	3	19	17	3	0	3	9	16	12
Wolves	13	3	1	2	18	14	1	2	4	11	16	11
Bir'h'm	13	4	0	3	14	9	1	1	4	6	12	11
Wrex'm	13	4	1	2	16	10	0	2	4	5	19	11
Crewe	13	1	2	3	13	14	3	1	3	9	22	11
Grims'y	10	2	2	1	13	10	1	2	2	9	10	10
Lincoln	10	2	1	2	13	7	2	0	3	10	11	9
Nor'ton	11	2	1	3	13	13	2	0	3	8	10	9
S'thp't	13	3	2	2	17	17	0	1	5	11	24	9
Tran're	13	3	2	2	13	16	0	1	5	7	17	9
W'lsall	13	2	1	3	10	11	1	1	5	9	13	8
Sw'sea	13	2	3	2	16	14	0	1	5	4	26	8
S'tkp't	13	3	0	3	21	20	0	2	5	7	38	8
Donc'er	12	2	1	3	10	11	0	2	4	8	19	7
B'rnley	12	2	3	1	10	7	0	0	6	5	20	7
Cardiff	13	1	1	5	8	20	1	2	3	7	12	7
Leeds	13	2	1	4	17	21	1	0	5	6	20	7
R'ham	12	1	2	3	10	11	0	2	4	6	19	6
O'ham	13	1	2	3	9	11	0	0	7	8	27	4
M'field	10	1	1	3	8	12	0	0	5	4	29	3
M'bro	13	1	0	5	13	21	0	0	7	4	38	2

HIGHEST SCORE:
Sunderland 8
HIGHEST AGGREGATE:
Reading 7, Chelsea 2

Ribbon Brightly Coloured In The Classics

By LARRY LYNX

FROM the precincts of Park-lane, and other places where bookmakers hang out, I receive periodically lists of the prices they are prepared to lay against horses in the classic races.

From what I can gather, a good deal of ante-post betting has already taken place on the "Guineas" and the Derby, but wild horses would not tempt me at this juncture to take the short odds quoted against the name of the Aga Khan's colt, Nasrullah.

*

"THREES" in the "Guineas" and "fours" in the Derby are not sufficiently tempting—even if a man has a fixed opinion—and I must confess that my opinion as to whether Nasrullah will prove a better classic betting proposition than the same owner's Umiddad is based on too flimsy supposition to warrant risking hard-earned coin of the realm.

IF I were having a bet on the Two Thousand Guineas tomorrow I would just as soon back the King's Tipstaff as Nasrullah. Mind, I don't say Tipstaff will win the first colts' classic, but he has a chance, and 14 to 1 seems a better risk than taking the much shorter odds about the favourite.

*

IN supporting Tipstaff at these odds I should reckon I was backing Fred Darling. The Beckhampton trainer is a bit of a wizard at pulling 'em out of the bag, and, if Tipstaff turns out to be a fancied horse, 100 to 7 is a nice price, a price that would not likely be on offer nearer the day of the race.

*

REALLY the only animal I could be tempted to back in the classics now is Lord Rosebery's Ribbon.

Most of the bookmakers who send me lists quote "sevens" in the "One Thousand" and similar odds for the Oaks. The favourite in both these events, of course, is the Free Handicap top-weight Lady Sybil.

*

NOW Ribbon must have a fine chance of winning the first classic for fillies. I doubt whether she will be a 7 to 1 "shot" if she goes to the post as fit as she was on Middle Park Plate day. That was August 26; she did not have another race.

During the winter I hear she has thrived, so it is likely she has got over her severe tussle with Nasrullah, whom she beat by a neck over six furlongs on the Bunbury mile.

*

RIBBON won four of her five races; she was third in the other. There can be little question about her stamina, for she won the Fulbourne Stakes in June over the same course, beating among others the "hot pot" Baman, the much-boomed Booby Trap, Jeeves and Conflict.

Earlier she trounced Mahee, Hanging Fall, Lydia f. and a bright little bunch. In her race for the Bedford Plate in May she led at halfway and was never caught. Among her victims was the no sluggard Paper Boy.

*

IN making his Free Handicap Mr. Fawcett rated Ribbon 4 lb. inferior to Lady Sybil. He may be proved right, but fillies are queer creatures in the spring; they don't always runs up to form—more often the reverse.

*

UNTIL both Ribbon and Lady Sybil have had another gallop in public it will be possible to judge which is the better stayer. Ribbon, however, is by Fairway out of a good mare in Bongrace, so she ought to get a mile comfortably. Lady Sybil is by Nearco-Sister Sarah.

Nearco and Fairway were the two leading sires of two-year-olds at the end of last season, but whereas Fairway has already proved himself, Nearco has yet to merit a top of the bill.

LARRY'S SELECTIONS

NAAS

SATURDAY.—Eadestown Plate, TAFFY-TRAP. Fishery Plate, HIGH DEGREE. Poulaphouca Plate, NEWTOWN ROCK.

Empire Team ... All Ready

THERE were enough cricketers at Lord's the other night for the British Empire XI annual meeting to make two complete teams.

Sir Pelham Worner, president, told them that they have a good list of 36 matches for the coming summer in aid of the Red Cross. The only vacant dates are in September. In order to avoid as much travelling as possible, most of the fixtures have been confined to the London area.

Ray Smith, the Essex farmer and special constable, was re-elected captain, and C. B. Clarke, the West Indies bowler and Guy's Hospital student, was appointed vice-captain—a new position in the side.

Lewis Gets It Over Quickly

By LONG ACRE

OUR tape machine said, "Cuties were the lure yesterday"; but while I am prepared to believe it, I have a hunch that it didn't mean it quite that way. Somebody dropped a "p" somewhere.

Maybe the printer couldn't get it out quickly enough about yesterday's big crowds, notably at Liverpool, where 40,000 people saw Blackpool, the League champions, lose 3—1.

Rist, the Essex cricketer and Charlton centre-half, made his first appearance for Liverpool, and played a leading part in the magnificent defence which quietened Blackpool's all-star forward line.

◆ ◆ ◆

BLACKBURN gained their sixth successive victory in overcoming powerful opponents in Manchester City. Both the Blackburn goals, scored by Dougal and McLaren, came in the first half, and City never recovered.

In the Nottingham-Sheffield duel honours were even, as a goal by Egan enabled Forest to beat Wednesday, but Sheffield United proved far too strong for Notts County, winning 4—1.

Those renowned Cup fighters, Aston Villa, gave a fine display at Stoke, where they won 3—1. Young Davis, Villa's latest centre-forward find, claimed two goals, and Houghton got the other.

◆ ◆ ◆

WEST BROMWICH played far below their form at the Hawthorns, where Chesterfield provided one of the day's shocks in beating them 3-2.

Altogether five home teams won in the North Cup, and Villa and Chesterfield were the only successful away teams; the other tie in the west between Bath and Bristol City was drawn.

This proved a first-class local "Derby," and 10,000 people were packed in the Bath ground. In a terrific first half Bentley, Bristol's sailor centre-forward, scored a superb goal in the first half-minute, and he put on another with a splendid shot before Bath fought back and drew level with two goals by Metcalf.

◆ ◆ ◆

ARSENAL achieved a notable performance in the South by beating their chief rivals, West Ham. With ten internationals, Arsenal took their opponents by surprise in the first five minutes when Lewis, their only uncapped player, shot two goals from close range.

On his first appearance in West Ham colours, Brown, the Huddersfield centre-half, played a sound game.

Brentford, last year's winners, broke down on their own ground and lost 6-1 to Southampton, for whom Stamps got three goals. With only one point Brentford have almost lost interest in the competition.

UNITY POINTS POOL

x 1 x 2 1 1 1 1 1 2 2 2 x 1

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Says Mrs. Singleton of BRISTOL

"I feel I must write and tell you the wonderful relief I have derived from 'Bisurated' Magnesia. I have been suffering from Nervous Dyspepsia for a long time and was afraid to eat. I was recommended by a friend to try 'Bisurated' Magnesia and was surprised at the relief . . . I have been saved from many a bad turn by taking a couple of tablets."

Why don't you follow Mrs. Singleton's example and get rid of all stomach troubles to-day. 'Bisurated' Magnesia is recommended by Doctors everywhere. 7d, 1/5, 2/10

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Please use your Elliman's carefully so that as many sufferers from Rheumatism, Sciatica, Stiffness, Swollen Joints, etc., as possible can continue to benefit from the use of the World's Wonder Embrocation.

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● Grease spots or dirty marks removed in a jiffy with Thawpit. ● Only a little needed to get out mark *completely.* ● Leaves no ring; doesn't harm any fabric; doesn't affect colour. ● No odour; non-inflammable. Simple and easy to use — directions with bottle. ● Specially recommended for the new Utility fabrics, also for Service uniforms. Chemists, grocers, ironmongers and chain stores stock Thawpit.

THAWPIT
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FREDDIE MILLS HANDS BACK HIS TITLES!

By RINGSIDER

FREDDIE MILLS has handed back the world, British and Empire light heavy-weight titles which he won from Len Harvey last June without having once laced on a glove to defend them.

He and his manager, Ted Broadribb, called into my office yesterday with this astonishing news. Even more surprising was the other item of information which they passed on to me—namely, that Mills has decided to quit the ring for the time being and devote his energies and attention to professional wrestling.

Although the husky Freddie is superlatively well equipped physically to hold his own with the best of the grunt-and-grapple brigade, I, for one, am sorry to see him lay aside his boxing gloves.

He is, without doubt, the nearest to a heavy-weight world beater the British ring has produced for a decade, and, with the exception of little Jackie Paterson, there isn't a fighter in the country to match him for colour and promise.

But both he and Broadribb, disgusted with the present situation—the banning by the Board of Control of his last match with Moody was the last straw—are adamant

Mills sent his formal resignation of the championship to the Board on Thursday, but up to last night he had received no reply.

"I'm fed up with hanging about waiting for fights," Mills told me. "I can't reasonably be expected to kick my heels in idleness while what is considered a suitable opponent is found for me.

"I've always been ready to fight anywhere and at any time, so long as my RAF duties permitted, and I have never barred anyone. But if they won't let me fight in boxing gloves, then I must keep myself in shape on the wrestling mat."

Meanwhile that whisker-trimmed story of Louis fighting here has cropped up again. This time Bill Stern, American radio sports commentator, has broadcast a prophecy that Louis—reported to be Europe-bound with a future contingent—will defend his title in England on July 4.

Louis is said to have put thoughts of title fights out of his head until after the war, but if he was persuaded to fight here, either for the championship or in a non-title bout, the only possible opponent would be Mills.

LEOPARDSTOWN RACING

2.45—DAVARI (B. Duffy), 5-1, 1; Slide On (J. Moylan) (fav.), 7-4, 2; Easy Passage (G. Wells), 2-1, 3. Also ran: Fair And Gay, Murmansk, Last Scene, Ballyfatton, Aloha, Loaded Dice.
Tote.—Win: 14/6, Places: 2/6, 2/6, 2/6.

3.15—KILNAGLORY (D. L. Moore) (fav.), 7-4, 1; Monk's Mistake (P. J. Murphy), 8-1, 2; Historical Revue (A. Brabazon), 5-1, 3. Also ran: Salic Law, Nicely Disposed, Sailing Marcus, First Purchase, Top O' The Mornin', Vanity, Luc-ki, Hamlet, Wintringham.
Tote.—Win: 6/-. Places: 3/-, 4/6, 2/8.

3.45—FOAM CREST (A. Brabazon) (fav.), evens, 1; Whelan (J. Lenehan), 7-1, 2; Golspie (J. Brogan), 6-1, 3. Also ran: Royal Down, Desert Corps, Queen's Eyot, Tayanglet, Gay Primrose, Dunangus, War Wheat, Lease And Lend, Ballyrowley, Prince Jack, Pucka Ranee, Senior, Numero, Sea Mist, Captain Bullard, Expectation, Crellan's Battle.
Tote.—Win: 4/-. Places: 3/-, 4/-, 3/6.

4.15—COCKASNOOK (R. Cartwright), 7-1, 1; Fergus O'Farrell (M. C. Prendergast), 8-1, 2; Bennies Battle (H. J. McElroy), 20-1, 3. Also ran: Medoc, Point D'Atout, Kentucky, Apois, Sweet Eileen, Alger (co-fav.) Big Blaze, Shirley Lad, Cute John (co-fav.), Clonber, Bell Boy, Jenkinson, Tom Mix, Amorite.
Tote.—Win: 20/-. Places: 5/-, 7/6, £11/9/6.

4.45—HEIRDOM (J. Fitzgerald), 7-1, 1; Prince Regent (T. Hyde), 1-3, 2; Greek Minstrel (A. Brabazon), 25-1, 3. Also ran: Kilstar, Golden Jack.
Tote.—Win: 16/-. Places: 3/-, 2/-.

5.15—INS AN MALA (Molony), 4-1, 1; Airy Prince (A. Wing), 6-1, 2; Bannerman (T. P. Burns), 100-8, 3. Also ran: Poolfix, Balbriggan, The Abbot Of Hainault, Duna, Raffin, Fair Cliff, Diamond Link (fav.), Tasmanian, Knockaney, Nourrice, Blue Sleigh, Dover Girl, Eastleigh, Lordi, Barr Hill, Oola, Wild Wheat.
Tote.—Win: 9/-. Places: 4/6, 7/6, 16/6.

5.40—KNIGHT PALADIN (Mr. P. J. Lenehan), 6-4, 1; Knight of Clonlee (Mr. J. R. Cox), 4-1, 2; Apace (Mr. J. Linehan), 10-1, 3. Also ran: Drumlish, Yung Yst, Derryclougher, Cealthra, Picker, Killiney, Steel Jack, Lucky Time, Bedford, Clover Hill, Caughoo, Glenford, Loyal Knight, Kings Spear.
Tote.—Win: 5/-. Places: 4/-, 4/-, 10/6.
Tote Double.—£12/8/-. 62 tickets.

YOUR SATURDAY DOGS

CATFORD.—Saddleback, C.P.M., Lackaroo Champion, Lowedan, *Grave and Graceful, Myroe Blizzard.

CRAYFORD.—Heavily Raked, Hardly Repulsed, Mountain Empress, *Fancy Regal, Calines Image, Heavy Rush.

ROCHESTER.—Parkway Wanderer, Come Away Bob, Little Mitzi, June Rambler, Silver Waterfall, *Rochester Joystick.

ROMFORD.—Mildenhall Bob, Sailors Fancy, *Pastorale Passe Partout, Hendra Lass, Babylon Betty, Dancing Duchess.

WEST HAM.—Trev's Imports, *Miss Illustrious, Trafalgar Square.

WHITE CITY.—*Honey Comb, Lofoten Landing, Vi Jay, Riding High.

WIMBLEDON.—Bouncing Eaglet, Cloneyross Boy, *Brilliant Rally, Top of Croagh, Dancing Woodrow, Junior Barr.

TRAP FIVE.

AMATEUR FOOTBALL

MIDDLESEX SENIOR RED CROSS.—Finchley 6, Crossbrook Sports 0; Hounslow 0, Southall 2; Pinner 1, Yiewsley 2; Wealdstone 1, Golders Green 3.

HERTS AND MIDDLESEX LEAGUE.—Tufnell Park 3, St. Albans City 1.

SOUTH-EASTERN COMB. — Walton-on-Thames 1, Bromley 4.

SOUTH-EASTERN COMB. CUP.—Metropolitan Police 6, Erith and Belvedere 2; Sutton Utd. 1, Tooting and Mitcham 4.

MIDDLESEX SENIOR LEAGUE.—Eversheds 3, Acton Utd. 4; Harrow Town 2, RAF (W.) 2; Hestairco 2, RAF (N.) 1; Napier 2, Polytechnic 2; R.A.P.C. 2, Edgware Town 4.

OTHER MATCHES

Norwich 4, Army XI 2.
Czechoslovakians 0, Belgians 1.
Blackpool Services 3, Burnley 1.

WON BY SECONDS

The five miles cross-country championship of the British Workers' Association resolved itself into a terrific struggle at Wimbledon, C. T. Carter, the Belgrave Harriers' champion, and S. Hoath, the London Fire Force crack, were involved in a grim race for the title, and the former won ultimately by two seconds.

No Ban On Pigeon Racing

IN Parliament recently a question was asked about racing pigeons, and leaving out all the frills of Parliamentary language, it boiled down to: What are the prospects of curtailed racing this year?

I can reveal that the railway companies are quite prepared to carry the same amount of pigeon traffic as in 1942, and that it will not affect the war effort in any shape or form.

For some reason best known to themselves, our Scottish "canny" friends have rushed the position by sending out a circular to all M.P.s in Scotland; hence the question in the House.

The problem of racing-pigeon traffic, both in peace and war, has always been dealt with by the International Pigeon Board, which is a body of representatives from the National, Scottish, Irish and North of England Homing Unions. Why on earth the Scottish chaps, without consulting their colleagues on the I.P.B., rush into print I am unable to fathom.

You can take it from me that if it is humanly possible pigeon racing on a restricted scale will be allowed.

I acknowledge 5s. from Mr. W. H. Cox, Sunningdale, towards our Red Cross Fund.

QUARTERMASTER.

SCOTTISH N.E. LEAGUE

Aberdeen 2, Hibernian 0.
Dundee 4, Dunfermline 2.
East Fife 1, Rangers 1.
Hearts 2, Raith 6.

IRISH LEAGUE

Cliftonville 0, Belfast Celtic 2.
Linfield 5, Glentoran 3.
Distillery 1, Derry 2.

RUGBY UNION

England 7, Wales 34; Guy's Hos. 13, London Dist. 3; Cardiff 20, Welsh Guards 6; Met. Police 9, R.N. (Portsmouth) 9; Middlesex Hos. 8, St. Bart's Hos. 6; Oxford 5, Cambridge (Past and Present) 29; Aldershot Services 6, St. Mary's Hos. 21; Bedford 29, Rosslyn Pak 19; Coventry 29, Rugby 0; Nuneaton 35, Leicester Harlequins 4.

RUGBY LEAGUE

Barrow 4, St. Helens 0; Bradford 18, Wigan 3; Dewsbury 21, Hull 12; Huddersfield 7, Halifax 2; Keighley 15, Batley 0; Wakefield 10, Featherstone 0; York 7, Leeds 14.

SATURDAY'S FIXTURES AND FORECASTS

LEAGUE CUP (South)
ALD'RSHOT v. Portsmouth
ARSENAL v. Brighton
C. PALACE v. Luton
CHARLTON v. Fulham
CHELSEA v. Tottenham
C Orient v. SOUTH'MPT'N
Q. PARK R. v. Brentford
READING v. Millwall
Watford v. WEST HAM

SCOTTISH CUP (South)
Albion v. Falkirk
Celtic v. RANGERS
Hearts v. CLYDE
MORTON v. Dumbarton
MOTHERWELL v. Airdrie
PARTICK v. Third Lanark
Queen's P. v. HAMILTON
St. Mirren v. HIBERNIAN

SCOTTISH LEAGUE (North-East)
DUNDEE U. v. Raith
Dunfermline v. ABERDEEN
Hibernian v. East Fife
RANGERS v. Hearts

LEAGUE CUP (Second Round)
ASTON VILLA v. Stoke
BLACKPOOL v. Liverpool
Bradford v. York
Bristol v. Bath
Chesterfield v. W. BROM.
MAN. C. v. Blackburn
Notts C. v. SHEF. U.
SHEF. W. v. Notts F.

LEAGUE MATCHES
Bury v. MANCHESTER U.
COVENTRY v. Birmingham
Crewe v. Chester
Doncaster v. GRIMSBY
EVERTON v. Southport
HALIFAX v. Bradford C.
HUDDERSF'LD v. Barnsley
LEICESTER v. Derby
M'BROUGH v. Sunderland
NEWCASTLE v. Leeds
Oldham v. ROCHDALE
WALSALL v. Northampton

"THE PEOPLE'S" PONTOON TABLE

	Feb. 20	Feb. 27	March 6	March 13	March 20
Aberaman	1	6	1	2	2
Aberdeen	2	8	4	1	2
Airdrieonians	2	0	5	1	0
Albion	0	2	0	1	2
Aldershot	2	1	3	4	1
Arsenal	2	0	5	4	3
Aston Villa	2	4	5	5	3
Barnsley	2	2	1	0	2
Bath	3	5	2	1	2
Birmingham	0	3	2	2	1
Blackburn	7	2	2	3	2
Blackpool	1	5	4	3	1
Bolton	1	0	4	1	2
Bradford	1	1	0	3	1
Bradford City	1	5	0	1	1
Brentford	3	1	1	1	1
Brighton	2	1	1	1	1
Bristol City	1	1	3	1	2
Burnley	2	1	1	4	2
Bury	4	2	3	2	1
Cardiff	2	2	2	1	2
Celtic	4	2	0	2	1
Charlton	5	0	1	4	1
Chelsea	2	0	0	5	2
Chester	3	2	2	2	1
Chesterfield	6	1	1	2	3
Clapton Orient	0	1	0	1	1
Clyde	2	1	1	1	3
Coventry	1	1	1	0	2
Crewe	0	2	3	8	3
Crystal Palace	5	1	0	0	0
Derby	0	0	1	2	3
Doncaster	2	3	1	0	2
Dumbarton	3	1	3	2	1
Dundee U.	4	1	2	1	4
Dunfermline	4	1	1	2	2
East Fife	0	5	1	2	1
Everton	8	10	1	4	1
Falkirk	4	0	1	7	3
Fulham	4	1	3	1	2
Gateshead	0	2	2	1	2
Grimsby	2	1	2	2	2
Halifax	0	2	2	0	0
Hamilton	1	4	4	3	5
Hearts (S.)	4	1	0	0	0
Hearts (N.E.)	1	3	2	7	2
Hibernian (S.)	2	1	2	0	2
Hiber'an (N.E.)	1	2	0	1	0
Huddersfield	6	1	0	2	1
Leeds	0	1	3	3	1
Leicester	3	4	1	0	2
Lincoln	4	2	2	2	2
Liverpool	4	1	1	7	3
Lovell's	0	1	1	1	5
Luton	1	0	0	1	0
Manchester City	2	3	1	2	0
Manchester U	7	3	0	0	4
Mansfield	2	2	2	2	2
Middlesbrough	1	0	2	2	0
Millwall	3	3	1	2	0
Morton	1	0	3	1	2
Motherwell	1	2	0	1	0
Newcastle	2	6	3	0	3
Northampton	2	2	2	2	2
Notts C.	4	2	3	2	1
Nottingham F.	0	3	0	2	1
Oldham	1	1	2	1	0
Partick	0	3	2	5	2
Portsmouth	1	1	2	1	2
Queen's Park	1	0	4	0	2
Q.P. Rangers	3	2	2	2	1
Raith	2	3	3	1	6
Rangers (S.)	2	3	3	2	3
Rangers (N.E.)	1	0	2	3	1
Reading	0	7	5	1	7
Rochdale	4	1	1	1	1
Rotherham	0	2	1	3	2
St. Mirren	4	0	1	0	1
Sheffield U.	4	2	4	3	4
Sheffield Wed.	2	2	1	1	0
Southampton	6	5	1	1	6
Southport	3	2	1	2	4
Stockport	4	1	2	3	1
Stoke	4	1	3	5	1
Sunderland	1	1	1	2	8
Swansea	1	2	0	1	2
Third Lanark	7	2	3	3	2
Tottenham	4	3	2	1	5
Tranmere	3	1	4	1	1
Walsall	1	1	1	1	4
Watford	1	0	1	1	1
West Brom.	0	2	1	3	2
West Ham	3	2	6	4	1
Wolves	1	0	2	3	1
Wrexham	0	3	0	2	3
York	5	6	2	2	2

'THE PEOPLE'S' CROSSWORD OFFER

1ST. PRIZE £1,000 MUST BE WON

RUNNERS-UP HAMPER OF ACCEPTABLE GOODS

Squares must be completely filled in in ink, using block letters. Entry fee is at the rate of 3d. for each square. For two squares send sixpenny Postal Order, payable to Odhams Press Ltd., and crossed /& Co./. Write name, address and date of posting on back of P.O. and fill in number upon Entry Form. Address Entry: "The People," Crossword Competition No. 298, High Holborn, London, W.C.2 (Comp.). Entry forms must not be mutilated or defaced. No claims. Result will appear on Sunday, April 4. Details of No. 297 appear on Page Five.

Closing Date First Post Sat., March 27

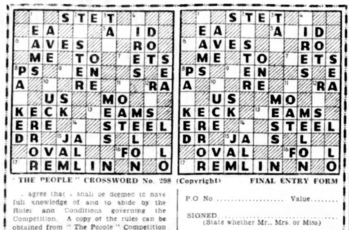
TWO SQUARES 6d

CLUES ACROSS

1 It may well be uncomplimentary to describe a person as this
5 Pillars of certain kind are sometimes seen in them
Probably the majority of us would not much object if they were selected as a fresh source of revenue
Lair is a this, in which certain beast can be found
May be unsatisfactory if not sound throughout
Are likely to cause ruffled tempers
Playing this is scarcely likely to endear one to one's team-mates
Some people consider this to be the modern bogy

CLUES DOWN

They may be of the type that is whipped
The tea this has to do his job before tea can be graded
By trying to avoid this motorist may risk running into worse trouble
Unnecessary use of them may adversely affect the war effort
A bus is often this
Word that implies aggressive voracity
When ordering one, you'd probably expect it to conform to your measurements
Often an artificial one is difficult to detect
14 It shouldn't take a normal healthy child long to get over a this



"THE PEOPLE" CROSSWORD No. 298 (Copyright) FINAL ENTRY FORM

I agree that I shall be deemed to have full knowledge of and to abide by the Rules and Conditions governing the Competition. A copy of the rules can be obtained from "The People" Competition Dept., 30, Bedford-st., London, W.C.2

For 6 weekly copies of the "Competitor's World" send 6d. P.O. to above address.

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In order to give Clients as full a list of matches as possible the Unity Coupon will appear in the usual
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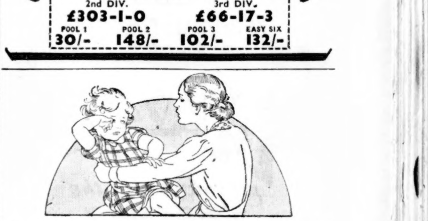

Mother! Constipated Child needs 'California Syrup of Figs'

Hurry Mother! A teaspoonful of 'California Syrup of Figs' brand laxative now will sweeten the stomach and thoroughly clean the little bowels, and in a few hours you have a well, playful child again. Even if cross, feverish, bilious, constipated or full of cold, children love the pleasant taste of this gentle harmless laxative. It never gripes or overacts. Ask your chemist for 'California Syrup of Figs' which has full directions for babies and children of all ages. Mothers be sure to ask for 'CALIFORNIA Syrup of Figs'. Obtainable everywhere. Prices 1/4 and 2/6.

A PLEASURE TO BE ALIVE NOW

RHEUMATISM 2 YEARS

You may be saying:—"but will *my* rheumatic pains ever end?" They will if you give De Witt's Pills a chance to restore weak kidneys to healthy activity. Read this report and judge for yourself.

"For two years I suffered from shoulder pains. I dreaded every change in the weather. Thanks to De Witt's Pills these pains are gone. The first bottle had wonderful effect. It is a pleasure to be alive." H.L.

There is no long waiting to see results with De Witt's Pills. Take a dose to-night and within 24 hours you will know they are acting on your kidneys. Stimulated to healthy activity, your kidneys can now cleanse away pain-causing poisons. That, briefly, is how De Witt's Pills relieve the misery of rheumatism.

DeWitt's KIDNEY AND BLADDER Pills

Made specially to end the pain of Rheumatism, Backache, Joint Pains, Lumbago, Sciatica. Prices 1/5, 3/5 and 5/8 (including Purchase Tax).

Prisoners Got ½ lb. Of Bread In Five Months

HORROR OF CAMP 205

Men Shot For "Fun"

French Sent To Russia

THE Germans are sending French labourers to work behind the Soviet-German front, according to an A.F.I. (Independent French Agency) report quoted by Reuter yesterday.

French prisoners and workmen who have attempted to escape from Germany are being sent into Soviet occupied territory at the front.

THIS is the story of the horror of Camp 205. It is not a nice story. But it tells you what the Germans did in Russia—and what they might have done here, if they had got the chance. It is told by Soviet War News.

Camp 205 was a camp for Russian war prisoners and civilians, including women and children, maintained by the Germans near Stalingrad. Behind a barbed-wire fence, in dugouts on an open field, on an area of about five acres, about 950 prisoners at a time were kept, among them a number of peaceful Stalingrad citizens.

When the Russians recaptured it, over 1,500 bodies were scattered all over the camp. A great many were found with stomachs ripped open, limbs hacked off, skulls gashed in, or beheaded; 59 severed heads were found. The faces of the victims were so disfigured that their identification was proved impossible.

Near the camp three pits filled with bodies were discovered. According to eye-witnesses, over 2,500 bodies of murdered people had been dumped in them.

EXTERMINATION

The whole régime of the camp was calculated to achieve the methodical extermination of war prisoners and Soviet citizens.

At 5.30 a.m. every day, they were all driven out to dig trenches and pillboxes, to dig out grass from under the snow, to feed the horses, to dig graves.

They had to work until nightfall, and sometimes even later. Those who failed to fulfil their quotas, or lagged while on the way to work, or complained of poor health, were clubbed and often shot.

MASS SHOOTINGS

The prisoners were shot without the least provocation, often "for fun." On January 5, 1943, mass shootings began, after several war prisoners had tried to escape.

During the distribution of food, the Germans subjected the war prisoners to special humiliations. Talking aloud, failure to be in the ranks on time, any kind of remark served as a pretext for the most brutal punishment.

Gavrii Plotnik was killed with a rifle-butt because he asked for a bigger portion of soup.

The sentries opened fire at everyone who came near the barbed wire fence.

Sergeant - Major Blumstock, one of the guards, used to shoot at the prisoners for fun, taking aim at their stomachs, and then enjoyed the sight of their death agony. Blumstock stated openly: "If the Russians seize the camp they will not find a single prisoner alive."

Each day dozens of men were taken for interrogation at Gestapo headquarters and were brutally beaten up: many never returned.

HORSE FLESH SOUP

From September to January the prisoners were given bread on four occasions only—about two ounces each time. For sustenance they had soup made of horse carrion, with a morsel of carrion flesh. When wheat was added to the soup it was well under one ounce per person.

There was absolutely no water in the camp. The autumn was rainless, and people died from thirst....

At the beginning of December the distribution of food was stopped altogether. Instead of soup the prisoners were given a half-litre of water each. Those who were still able to go to work picked up horse carrion and ate it raw.

Many had been starving for so long that on January 23, when the Red Army men gave them some food, they died after eating two or three pieces of bread.

According to the testimony of war prisoners and non-combatants, about 4,500 people died in the camp from hunger, exhaustion and disease, while the rest grew so weak that they could not crawl.

No medical aid was given in the camp. There were some doctors among the Soviet prisoners, but they were given no medical supplies.—B.U.P.

'Great Convoy Battle In Atlantic'

OUT in the wastes of the Atlantic a great Allied convoy, on its way eastwards, has for several days been fighting a battle with U-boats, according to German reports.

Destroyers, corvettes and aircraft are said to be guarding our ships.

A special Nazi communiqué yesterday made big claims about the battle—but such claims have usually been proved greatly exaggerated when the true story has been revealed.

"U-boat operations in the North Atlantic against an enemy convoy steaming fully-laden eastwards," said the German communiqué, "have so far led to the greatest and most successful action by German U-boats.

"In a bitter struggle lasting for days against the destroyers, corvettes and aircraft of the enemy escort, our submarines have sunk 32 ships, totalling 208,000 tons, and one destroyer."

German Radio, commenting yesterday on Admiral Doenitz's visit to Italy, said:

"Berlin circles are now reckoning upon an intensification of U-boat warfare.

"Sinking figures for March are expected to eclipse all previous records."

ADVERTISERS' ANNOUNCEMENTS

"COLD water to shift grease? But it's true. Vim with cold water *does* remove grease! Try it and see! Think of the fuel this will save you. Whether you use hot or cold water Vim does a good, thorough job and doesn't need soap to help—so you save there, too. No coupons are needed for a 7d canister of Vim."

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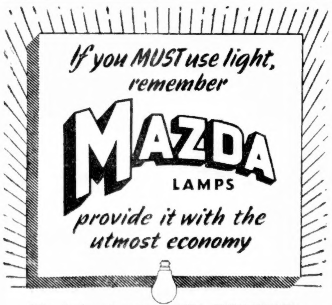
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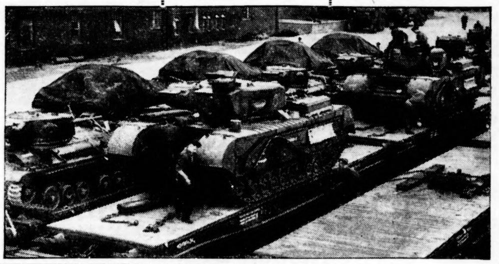
FIREWATCHING?

When you're getting ready for fire watching remember the OXO. Made in a moment with hot water it's just the drink for the "midnight watch."

CHURCHILLS FOR THE RED ARMIES

The famous A22 tanks, better known as Churchills, are loaded at a railway siding in Britain, soon to start on the first part of their journey to Russia.



DISCONTENT SPREADS IN NAZI ARMY: OFFICERS KILLED

GERMAN troops searched by comrades as searchlights played on the crowds in Brussels streets. That is the amazing picture of the hold-up that followed the shooting of three German officers in the Belgian capital.

Everywhere there were Nazi guards. Machine guns were posted. The crowds were silent as they were made to show the contents of wallets and parcels.

Men were forced to unfold the turn-ups of their trousers to prove to the Germans that nothing was hidden there. Women had to remove their shoes.

The cause of this amazing scene is that the spirit of revolt among the peoples of the enslaved countries is spreading to the German army.

Faced with the prospect of transference to the Russian front, German soldiers in Belgium are reading seditious leaflets which are passed in secret from man to man.

It is thought probable that the German officers whose killing accounted for the astonishing scene in the streets of Brussels were shot by Nazi soldiers, as the curfew precludes the presence of aimless wanderers in the streets of occupied cities.

HUN SHOOTS HUN

This picture of the Belgian capital comes from Inbel, the Independent Belgian News Agency (quoted by Reuter). As further evidence of the prevailing unrest, attacks are being made on Belgian Fascist leaders. Madame Villers, a prominent Rexist, has been shot dead in the capital.

From Norway comes news of Germans shooting Germans. A despatch from Stockholm says that many German deserters, part of a contingent of about 1,000 sent to a Norwegian port, were shot by their German guards for not obeying orders quickly. The men were from the Russian front.

The trouble is spreading to industry. Strikes have broken out in Danish enterprises working for the Nazis. The Burmeister and Wain works producing Diesel engines for U-boats at large factories in Jutland are affected. Although better wages and conditions are the ostensible reasons for the strikes, they are regarded in Denmark as the most telling form of sabotage.

Unrest in Czechoslovakia is also giving the Gestapo a headache. "Precautionary" measures have been made necessary following tension caused by Hitler's total mobilisation decrees. Mass arrests in Prague and elsewhere on the eve of the late President Masaryk's birthday have been followed by large-scale round-ups throughout the country.

Admiral's Warning

JAPANESE MASS IN PACIFIC

Allied H.Q., S.W. Pacific.

THE Japanese in the South-West Pacific are daily, and even hourly, massing very large forces which already outnumber the Allies in every category.

This warning was given today by Vice-Admiral Helfrich, C.-in-C. Dutch naval forces in the Indian Ocean.

He told newspapermen that the Japanese were "feverishly strengthening their great outer arc defences from Rangoon through the East Indies to Rabaul."

"Make no mistake," he said, "the Japanese are still thoroughly aggressive.

"When their defences are strong enough they will advance again, probably against Australia."

"The Allied forces available in the Pacific area are not only inadequate to launch an offensive but are insufficient to beat back any further Japanese advance."

The Admiral revealed himself as closely in sympathy with the advocates of the "Pacific first."

"AT ONCE ——"

He said he saw inherent dangers in the principle of a holding war which was essentially static in concept.

"We cannot afford to waste a moment," he said.

"Whatever the High Command's policy towards the European struggle may be, we must have sufficient forces at once to break through the Japanese.

"Otherwise, even after the German defeat, an Allied drive to the north may be impossible."—Reuter.

YANGTSE JAPS FOILED

A counter-attack launched by the Japs after the retreat of their eight columns south of the Yangtse River, in the Hupeh-Hunan border region, has been smashed, said an official Chinese communiqué in Chungking yesterday.—Reuter.

City Of Flint Sunk

Washington, Saturday.

THE City of Flint, which the Germans seized and held at Murmansk before the United States entered the war, has been torpedoed and sunk in mid Atlantic, says a U.S. Navy communiqué.

The vessel was seized by Germany in October, 1939, and taken to Murmansk. The Germans clamed that more than 50 per cent. of the ship's cargo was contraband, entitling them to hold her.

Strong American resentment to the action arose, although the City of Flint was later freed and returned to the United States.—B.U.P.

According to another message, a survivor in Philadelphia said that all but 17 of the 65 members of the crew escaped as fire swept the ship, which sank within an hour after two attacks.

The Navy Department announced that 47 other survivors, including all the principal officers, had been rescued, but had not yet reached the United States.

British Advance In Burma

WAVELL'S MEN IN BURMA HAVE PUSHED DEEPER INTO JAP-OCCUPIED TERRITORY IN THE MAYU PENINSULA BY MAKING FURTHER PROGRESS TOWARDS DONBAIK.

In support of this advance British-India light naval forces shelled Jap positions in the Donbaik area on Friday, causing many fires.

This was disclosed in yesterday's joint India war communiqué from New Delhi, which added that our ships suffered neither damage nor casualties although Jap shore batteries opened up on them.

East of the Nahtu river our positions have been maintained, and there has been no appreciable change for twenty-four hours, the communiqué adds.

Meanwhile the RAF is keeping up widespread raids on Jap troops, villages and small shipping.

A few hours after the naval shelling, the RAF made two low-level attacks with Hurricane bombers on Jap troops at Hutizwe.

Other planes bombed Pinlebu, west of Katha. A river tug was destroyed at Bahin.

At night the enemy airfield at Magwe was attacked. One of our aircraft is missing.—B.U.P.

DAVENTRY VACANCY

Daventry Divisional Labour Party decided yesterday not to contest the Parliamentary by-election in the Daventry division caused by the death of the Speaker, Capt. E A. Fitzroy.

Television For All!

TELEVISION—possibly of an entirely new type—is likely to come to every home after the war, thanks to "enormous progress" we have secretly made in radio.

Sir Alan Powell, chairman of the B.B.C., who made this forecast at the British Association's "Science and the Citizen" conference in London yesterday, anticipates that after the war kinemas may televise actual events; world radio link-up may aid post-war discussions; the B.B.C. will be bigger than ever.

Continued from Page One

Red Reserves Are Moving Into Battle

The whole battle along the Upper Donetz is now at a critical stage. Huge forces are engaged on both sides and the fighting is very bitter.

In many respects it recalls the German attempts to cross the Southern Don near Tsimlianskaya last summer, when the Red Army held up the Germans for weeks.

But there is a difference in the battle for the Upper Donetz. That is the seasonal factor, which makes transport difficult behind the Soviet front line.

TIMO'S NEW BLOWS

There lie hundreds of square miles of desolated country. The landscape has been ravaged by great destructive battles.

Soviet forces captured this territory during their recent advance, and the railways are still destroyed or have not yet been reconverted to the broad Russian gauge.

On the other hand. Soviet reserves are now much closer to the battlefield than they were on the Don last year.

The Red Army on the western and north-western fronts is still keeping the enemy on the run.

South of Lake Ilmen, where the Soviet troops are bearing down on Staraya Russa, Timoshenko's men have struck at a number of German key defence points. Troops were driven out of the strongholds at the point of the bayonet.

On the front west of Vyazma Soviet troops are now firmly established along the Upper Dnieper from above Kholm Zhirkovsky to Izdeshkovo, on the railway to Smolensk.

The Red Army, striking out to the north-west of Izdeshkovo, has captured a series of former villages in the past few hours—now deserted ruins as a result of German incendiarism.

Soviet troops advancing beyond Kholm Zhirkovsky have again forced the Germans to retreat. Resistance is stubborn, but the Russians are breaking through enemy defence lines.

On this front the Red Army is carrying out big encircling movements against isolated German units, which are quickly being mopped up.

One German battalion was completely annihilated except for six men and an officer.

Enemy deserters on this front increase daily. Many of them are Poles and Czechs forced to serve in the Wehrmacht and now taking the opportunity to escape to the Red Army.

TODAY'S RADIO

HOME—7.0 a.m.—News. 7.15—Orchestra. 8.0—Listen to the Band. 8.30—Organ.

9.0—News 9.30—Service. 10.15—Cello Music 10.30—Falkman Apache Band. 11.0 — Music-Lover's Calendar. 11.20 — Reginald King Quintet. 11.55—Toscanini Records. 12.50 p.m.—Mostly for Women.

1.0—News. 1.15—Country Magazine. 1.45—Susannah Marie Cibber 2.15—In Your Garden. 2.30—Hallé Orchestra 4.35—Theatre Organ. 4.45—Christian News. 5.0—News in Welsh. 5.20—Children's Hour.

6.0—News. 6.30—News in Norwegian. 6.45—Collective Farming in the U.S.S.R. 6.55—Field-Fare. 7.0—B.B.C. Singers. 7.15—Orchestra. 8.0—Service. 8.40—Week's Good Cause 8.45—The French Revolution

9.0—The Prime Minister; News; The Man Born to be King 10.15—Albert Sandler Trio. 10.38—Theme and Variations. 11.0—Two Pianos. 11.15—Epilogue. 11.23—Gramophone Records. 11.30—Schwiller Septet.

12.0 midnight—News.

FORCES—6.30 a.m.—Reveille! 7.0—News. 7.15—Orchestra. 8.0—Records. 8.30—Cairo Calling.

9.0—News. 9.30—Sunday Serenade. 10.15—Service. 10.30—For Indian Forces. 11.0—Royal Artillery Band. 11.30—Workers' Playtime 12.0 noon—Rhythm Orchestra. 12.35 p.m.—Bob Hope Programme.

1.0—News. 1.15—Sunday Startime. 1.45—Musical Comedy Memories. 2.20—Johnny Canuck's Revue 2.50—What I Believe. 3.0—Debroy Somers' Band. 3.30—Massed Brass Bands. 4.15—The Brains Trust. 5.0—Transatlantic Call 5.30—Canadian Hockey.

6.0—News 6.30—Good Hunting 7.0—American Sports Bulletin 7.10—The Happidrome. 8.0—Light Orchestra. 8.30—Sunday Half-Hour.

9.0—The Prime Minister; News. 10.8—Music While You Work. 10.15—Sandler Trio. 10.20—Week's Films. 10.30—Accordion Band.

FROM THE U.S.

DAILY.—10.20 a.m.: America Calling Europe. 1,500 m., 373 m. and on short wave in the 49.41. 31 and 25 metres band.

Published by CHARLES ANTIL GRAY for the Proprietors and printed by ODHAMS PRESS LTD., London: Long Acre, W.C.2, England; and Manchester: Chester-st., Oxford-rd., England. March 21, 1943.

From Jail In Furniture Van

Hill-Top Stand By Escaped I.R.A. Men

TWENTY-ONE I.R.A. internees yesterday tunnelled their way out of Londonderry jail and escaped across the Eire border in a furniture van. Last night 11 of them, after holding out for five hours on a hill-top, were recaptured.

They were located on the hill near the village of St. Johnstone, and were quickly surrounded by more than 100 Eire police and military.

Five of them had rifles, but no shots were fired as the police crept warily up the hill.

All the captured men are between twenty and thirty years of age. Search is continuing for three others in the same vicinity. The remaining seven are believed to be still in Northern Ireland.

COVERED WITH CLAY

When news came of the men's escape hundreds of police, armed with rifles, revolvers and shotguns, joined in the great manhunt, and Squad cars scoured the countryside.

All roads radiating from the prison were guarded.

But the I.R.A. men got clear before the cordon closed. Their furniture van drove through the British and Eire Customs posts at 9 a.m.

The van-driver was later detained at Newton Stewart, 20 miles inside the Ulster border.

To gain their freedom the men tunnelled 100 ft. underneath the prison wall into a house near by.

Night after night, for over a month, they scooped their way through the clay under their cells. Early yesterday they completed the last lap through half a ton of coal in the cellar of a house in Harding-st. occupied by Mr. Joseph Logue, manager of a local shipping company.

It was stated by the captured men that five tons of earth were excavated from the tunnel in six weeks, during which they carried the clay from the tunnel in their pockets and disposed of it by scattering it over the grounds.

As Mr. Logue's household were about to have breakfast all 21 men, sweating, dirty and with their clothes covered in muddy clay, trooped into the kitchen.

"I was frying bacon on the gas-stove and father was washing his hands at the sink," Miss Molly Logue, a shorthand-typist, said.

"Soon the whole kitchen and dining-room were crowded.

TOMMY-GUNS IN VAN

"I told them to get out of the house, and they filed out quietly through the front door."

Outside was a large pantechnicon, its engines running and several men in charge of it. As it raced away with the men, one onlooker said, tommy-guns could be seen inside it.

One man detained in Eire had a bullet hole through his trouser leg. Six shots were fired by the police, but the escapees did not return the fire.

ADVERTISERS' ANNOUNCEMENTS

AIR MAIL LETTERS GO PARTLY BY SEA

The aircraft capacity available for mail transport is not sufficient to enable the heavy weight **of air mail letters at 1s. 3d. a half ounce** for the Middle East, India, etc., to be carried all the way by air and these relatively heavy letters are delayed by having to be **sent by sea over the greater part of their journey.**

The public can help themselves and the Post Office by using the Airgraph Service when writing to the Forces or Civilians wherever the service is available.

The Airgraph Service is the lightest, cheapest and quickest type of air mail communication.

Airgraphs are always carried by Air

GPO

Keep a CLEAR HEAD

IN these vital times it is our duty to keep working-fit. Too many days are lost through Colds, Chills, Catarrh and Influenza. These infections usually commence in the Nose and then spread. Keep a Clear Head and you have a much better chance of avoiding infection.

To keep a Clear Head, clear your Nose — and keep it clear — with 'Mentholatum.' Simply apply a little 'Mentholatum' into the nostrils. This breathable balm volatilises instantly. Swiftly, safely, pleasantly its aromatic vapours soothe away irritation, disperse congestion, and open up stuffed breathing passages.

'Mentholatum' Balm has been recognised for years as being a very valuable remedy indeed for Colds and Catarrh applying into the Nose. It is equally efficacious for Chest Colds when rubbed on the Chest and Back, as it works through the skin. Have 'Mentholatum' in case of Colds in your home.

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Of all Chemists 7d. and 1/5. Also in LIQUID form 1/5 (incl. pur

How can You Keep Slim and Healthy

IF you want to be admired for your radiant health, clear skin and lovely figure, you can't do better than take Bile Beans regularly each night.

Purely vegetable, Bile Beans cleanse and tone up the system and promote internal fitness. They enrich the blood, keep it free from impurity and by safely removing superfluous fat improve your health and your figure,

So, make Bile Beans a regular habit—just one or two at bedtime for health and slenderness.

Just Take Nightly BILE BEANS

"Bile Beans have made all the difference to my health and appearance. My skin is again fresh and clear and I am losing all excess fat. I sleep better and am bright and full of life all day long." Mrs. C. L., Smethwick